The Outlook

DECEMBER 14, 1921

THE BUDGET BEFORE CONGRESS

THE first regular session of the Sixty-seventh Congress convened on December 5. The opening day was marked by the presentation of the budget, required by the new Budget Law, showing estimated receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year, July 1, 1922–July 1, 1923.

The effect of this budget statement upon Congress and the country will, we believe, be favorably influenced by the work already done by the Budget Bureau, under its energetic and efficient Director, General Charles G. Dawes. Last summer it was reported that the expenditures for the fiscal year ending July 1, 1922, might run as high as $4,554,000,000. At this point General Dawes stepped in. He told the executive departments and bureaus that their operating costs must be lessened. A short time after it was announced that the Government would find a way to save some $520,000,000; since then a further saving was announced. The deficiency for the year will be some $24,000,000, instead of the much larger sum expected. This is a pleasant record in the retrenchment of Governmental expenses.

We hope that a similar economy may distinguish the record of the ensuing year. Certainly, as was expected, the budget presented on December 5 afforded to Congress and to the people what they never had before—the opportunity of a quick survey, not only of assets and liabilities, but also of economies necessary in this day of the high costs of living, Governmental as well as individual.

The new Budget Law, as The Outlook has said, is one of the best measures ever enacted by Congress. Its effect has been not only to bring clearness of statement and economy of administration, it has also engendered in Congress and among the people a new atmosphere of interest in financial affairs.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

IT was natural that President Harding's Message to Congress should begin with a reference to the disordered conditions of the world, that he should express the opinion that "no permanent readjustment can be effected without consideration of our inescapable relationship to world affairs in finance and trade," and that he should express the belief that the present Washington Conference should not improbably bring about "a most gratifying world accomplishment," such as would follow a "world restoration programme."

(C) Harris & Ewing

WILLIAM E. PULLIAM, RECEIVER-GENERAL OF DOMINICAN CUSTOMS

The President is earnest in making it clear that his Administration counts upon the cheerful sanction and co-operation of Congress, and he disclaims any encroachment upon the functions of Congress or attempted dictation of its policy as not to be thought of.

Among the specific recommendations of the President are that permanent tariff and foreign debt refunding bills should be promptly passed. He announced that he would soon make special tax recommendations involving further reductions and suggested that Congress might wish to consider an amendment to the Constitution forbidding the issue of non-taxable bonds. He deprecated any attempt to denounce commercial treaties so as to involve the country in a chaos of trade relationships and "add indescribably to the confusion of the already disordered commercial world." Unemployment, the President declares, is decreasing, and there are also "reassuring signs of a business revival from the deep slump which all the world has been experiencing."

A special paragraph is devoted to urging that "it would be good business" if provision should be made to help reclaim the 20,000,000 acres of public land still available and fit for homes and cultivation if properly irrigated.

In dealing with the problems of capital and labor the need of reasonableness, conciliation, and recognition of the other side's point of view is pointed out. Arbitration in the interests of the community as a whole is urged. The rights of labor are defined in this passage: "The right of labor to organize is just as fundamental and necessary as is the right of capital to organize. The right of labor to negotiate, to deal with and solve its particular problems in an organized way, through its chosen agents, is just as essential as is the right of capital to organize, to maintain corporations, to limit the liabilities of stockholders."

A COMMENDABLE REAPPOINTMENT

THE reappointment of Mr. W. E. Pulliam to represent the United States as the receiver of customs in Santo Domingo has more than personal significance.

It will be remembered that fourteen years ago an agreement was entered into by treaty between Santo Domingo and the United States which is universally regarded as of value not only to both countries but to the stability of commerce and finance as between the countries to the south of us and the world at large. Under this treaty an American official, to be appointed by the President, was charged with the duty of collecting the customs receipts of Santo Domingo; of the total amount collected forty-five per cent was to be paid to the debtors of Santo Domingo, which was groaning under a heavy bonded debt; the rest, of course, was applied to the proper expenses of the Republic. The creditors gladly agreed to this plan, and it has been successful in every way. President Roosevelt appointed Mr. Pulliam customs receiver, confident that his abilities fitted the task and that his services in the Philippines made him the right man to deal with such a condition as existed in Santo Domingo.

Under the Wilson Administration Mr. Pulliam was compelled to resign. We all remember that correspondence between Mr. Bryan and Mr. Wilson, in which it was suggested that the new appointees to Santo Domingo as Minister and customs receiver should have it close to their hearts to find places for "deserving Democrats."

This was "playing politics" in its crudest form, and it is not to be wondered that from that time conditions in Santo Domingo have been worse than for many years. Before that time, we are told in a letter to The Outlook

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by a well-informed diplomat, the entire indebtedness of the island had been paid off and an excess amount of $5,000,000 was expended to great advantage for public improvement. In short, material aid had been given Santo Domingo without any taint of political design, oppression to the natives, or aim to annex the country. Mr. Pulliam was displaced by a prominent Tammany worker. Scandals ensued, an investigation followed, and the Tammany politician was removed, only to be succeeded by a New Jersey politician of whom it has been said that he "has drawn the maximum salary with a minimum amount of service from the Dominican treasury up to the present time."

Mr. Pulliam's reinstatement is at the request of those who know the best interests of Santo Domingo. Beyond doubt, it is a commendable step. An investigation by a committee of the United States Senate is to take up the whole question of the administration of Santo Domingo affairs by the United States. To quote our correspondent once more, this act of President Harding's "is a notable instance of making right by one Administration that which was made wrong by the previous one and is at the same time a gracious recognition on the part of Harding of the principle of efficiency in public service and his wish to respect the desires of the Dominicans themselves."

ADOLF LORENZ, HEALER AND LOVER OF CHILDREN

THERE has been some unfortunate and undeserved comment on the work of Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the great Austrian surgeon, in this country. This has been due to misunderstanding. The matter is really simple. Dr. Lorenz, whose visit to America many years ago was a revelation to American surgical and medical science, came a second time, as he has expressly stated, to show so far as one man could gratitude for what the American people have done to save Austrian children. "If," he said, "I can help to save some American children, I will." One of the first things that he made clear in this country was that he did not pretend to superior knowledge or skill over that now possessed by many American surgeons, to whose abilities he paid a warm tribute. An interesting picture of Dr. Lorenz at work appears on another page.

The remembrance of what Dr. Lorenz had done here in the past and the widespread acclaim and interest in his present visit shown by press and people led to an astonishing rush of the parents and friends of afflicted children and others to benefit by what some of them regarded as almost miraculous skill. No one man could operate or even pass judgment on the multitude that appeared at the clinics. Dr. Lorenz worked with tremendous enthusiasm and almost broke down under the strain. He gave his services freely to those who were unable to pay. Those who were directing the details of his work also opened a separate clinic for those who were able to pay a moderate sum. It is a sound principle in clinic work that where some payment can be made it should be made, to prevent imposition and to encourage self-respect. It is said that patients in this especial clinic paid sums ranging from $2 to $100. It would be perfectly proper also and quite within the general professional usage if Dr. Lorenz were to take cases where the people were able and willing to pay large fees. It is always a matter of personal judgment for the individual physician to determine how he can most properly and honorably divide his services between those who are both poor and afflicted, those who can and should pay a moderate sum, and those whose means allow them to compensate specialists in accordance with their skill and ability. The amount we have seen noted as that received in the special clinics does not in its entirety exceed that often charged by American surgeons for a single operation on a wealthy patient.

There is no doubt as to Dr. Lorenz's wide humanity and his patriotic desire to recognize American help to Austrian children. This became evident when he announced positively that the fees received at the special clinics were all designed to be used for the aid of Austrian children. He says: "It was distinctly understood from the beginning that my services were to be given out of gratitude and gratitude alone. . . . The money that was paid in by those who wanted to pay it, according to my plan, was to go to a fund to be used for crippled children and other charities in Vienna."

We do not think that there has been anything like professional jealousy among American doctors in this case. Dr. Lorenz has had full and cordial cooperation from many eminent men in this country. He has repeatedly stated his belief that there are no better orthopedists in the world than Americans, and he has taken pleasure and interest in sending most of the cases that he has diagnosed to other capable surgeons.

THE CLEVELAND PLAN

CLEVELAND has the second largest production of women's garments in this country. Increased production and steady employment are the two objectives sought under the Cleveland plan, which Secretary Baker called "a miracle in modern industry." It has been in operation for two strikeless years in the Cleveland garment workers' industry, but now, as in New York, peace is endangered by troubles and quarrels. Its four principles are outlined by a Cleveland correspondent of The Outlook:

> (1) Capital and labor have met at a council table and come to an agreement on most of their disputes. The rest they have submitted to the decisions of a board of referees, representing the public. There have been no strikes in the market since the agreement was signed.
>
> (2) Production is being increased by the joint efforts of manufacturers and union. Industrial engineers, paid by both sides, are standardizing the production of garments and finding scientifically what *is* a fair day's work.
>
> (3) Steady employment has been assured workers. In the most seasonal of all trades the manufacturers have pledged themselves to provide forty-one weeks of employment or its alternative in wages.
>
> (4) A standardized wage scale for the market is set by the referees. This means that the manufacturers have given up their prerogative of determining wages and have given the final voice to the representatives of the public.

We are told that at present the pacific situation is in grave danger because the agreement expires on December 31. Negotiations are now in process between the two parties and an effort is being made to draw up an agreement to replace the present one. Conflicting demands have been presented by each side, and, unless a compromise is effected, one of the most interesting and forward-looking experiments in American labor history will suffer defeat. Yet our correspondent states that each phase of the complex problem is being taken up in conferences, and the great hope is for compromise. Good spirit and a fair degree of confidence exist between the leaders of both sides, and the developments of the last two years have brought a mutual understanding and an appreciation of joint problems that is amazing to the outsider.

ECONOMY IN RAILWAY WORK

A NEW set of working rules governing some 400,000 railway shop employees has been issued by the United States Railway Labor Bureau and is already in effect. It aims to save about $50,000,000 a year by applying common sense and efficiency methods. This should help in making it possible to reduce freight rates. Hereafter, to quote the New York "Herald's" exposition of some of the heretofore existing absurdities, "a highly skilled locomotive engineer will no longer be compelled to sit around doing nothing until a shopman arrives to tighten a nut which anybody could do. He can now do it himself or have his fireman do it. It will no longer be required that a first-class carpenter, a

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OUT WITH IT BOLDLY: TRUTH LOVES OPEN DEALING

(King Henry VIII, Act III, Scene 1)

Morris for the George Matthews Adams Service

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NO MORE SHUTTEE DOOR

Marcus in the New York Times

THE OPEN DOOR

From the Rev. Henry A. Pearce, West Orange, N. J.

Burtt in the Knoxville Journal

SPROUTING ALREADY

From Mrs. Patterson Miller, Russellville, Tenn.

Reid in the New York Evening Mail

GERMANY
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF GOODS JUNK AND BUNK
WELL IF YOU GO BUST, I HAVE A GOOD MAN FOR RECEIVER
FOCH
GERMAN THREAT TO DECLARE THE COUNTRY BANKRUPT
CREDITOR NATIONS
BALFOUR
Albert T. Reid

MAYBE HE WILL NOT WISH TO BE A BANKRUPT

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a skilled carpenter's high pay, shall have the exclusive right to knock to pieces an old box car for the scrap-heap; an ordinary workman can do it. It will no longer be necessary to put half a dozen men—a mechanic, his helper, an electrician, his helper, and some other journeyman and his helper—to open a headlight, look at the inside of it, and then shut it. A single helper may do it."

The opening of more opportunities for apprentices will also seem reasonable and desirable to most people, however the unions may regard them. Altogether the new rules seem rational and practical. Just how much the ruling opens the way to "open shop" conditions in railway work seems uncertain, but at least it will give non-union minorities a chance to be represented by non-union representatives in their industrial negotiations with the companies and the Government.

A curious situation arises with the issue of this order. When the recent strike agitation was at its height, the Labor Board announced that it could not take up for some months the railway managers' request for a second reduction of wages because it was so busy with other matters. Now the unions were "in wrong" as to the strike; its cause nominally was the wage reduction already made, but its purpose was to fight further reduction. They were glad to get an excuse to withdraw. But if the Labor Board promptly takes up the question of a new wage reduction about a month after the collapse of the strike it is possible that the unions will resent the loss of the long delay they had supposed was assured them. On the other hand, the railways claim that freight rates should not be reduced until further wage reductions are ordered.

PEACE WITH HONOR FOR IRELAND

At the very moment when what seemed to be a complete and final break in the negotiations over Ireland appeared impending, the welcome news came from official sources that an agreement had been reached between the British and Sinn Fein leaders and that it was to be submitted at once to the British Parliament and the Dail Eireann. This agreement was signed on December 5 by Lloyd George as Prime Minister, Austen Chamberlain, Lord Birkenhead, and Winston Churchill for Great Britain, and Arthur Griffith, Michael Collins, and George Barton for Sinn Fein.

Rejoicing in both the English and Irish press followed, and the hope is strong that a reasonable way out of the difficulties has been found.

As we write, the details of the agreement are not known. Just before the agreement, the rock upon which settlement had struck was reported to be the reluctance of Sinn Fein to agree to an expression of allegiance to the King. Evidently a formula has been found which does not offend Irish susceptibilities and yet includes the acceptance of the indisputable that Ireland is and must be a part of the British Empire. One solution which may have been adopted is for a triple oath of allegiance—"To the Irish free state, the Empire, and the King." This would be preferable, one would suppose, to the other formula proposed, which includes recognition "to the head of a community of nations known as the Empire," without mention of the King and with an implied recognition of Ireland as "a nation." Canada is not a nation, but it is a free state in any reasonable meaning of that phrase; Ireland may well accept the same status.

Wide World Photos

CROWN PRINCE HIROHITO OF JAPAN, NOW REGENT

WHAT WILL ULSTER DO?

But what about Ulster? The situation on December 6 was that the Ulster Government was then in session, ready to discuss the agreement made between Great Britain and Ireland. English despatches expressed the view that Ulster cannot refuse to undertake the experiment with regard to an all-Irish parliament. It is understood that such a plan is now proposed to Ulster as will make it possible to withdraw from the all-Irish Dominion parliament after a fair trial of the plan proposed. Up to the present juncture the most serious discord (more so than the question of absolute independence for Ireland or of swearing allegiance to the crown) has been over the fixed determination of Sinn Fein to have one Irish state with one parliament for all of Ireland, and the equally fixed resolve of Ulster not to submit itself to an all-Irish parliament in which Ulster would be in a decided minority.

It must be granted that Ulster's contention has force; she may well feel doubt as to her future treatment by a government in which her former bitter enemies should have decisive power. But when in a discussion between three parties the two that are strongest and largest in territory and population have agreed on a certain measure, it is fair to expect the smallest of the three to come into the agreement if it is possible. The Ulster leaders, notably Sir James Craig, have been excessive and violent in their demands and refusals, but in this crisis we may hope to see moderation prevail. If Ulster refuses the proposal made to her on December 6, there would seem to be nothing left but for Great Britain to make Ulster a Crown Dominion, for the present at least, and persuade Southern Ireland to carry on the agreement without Ulster in the hope that in the end, as General Smuts has prophesied, Ulster will find her own economic and financial needs leading her to union with the rest of Ireland.

It is stated that in 1920 alone the disturbances and crimes that have been so often improperly described as war resulted in the killing of 343 persons and the wounding of 446, while the number of houses, police stations, and other buildings destroyed is well up in the hundreds. It is to make black and tragic records like these impossible that Mr Lloyd George and his colleagues have patiently struggled against bitter feeling and misled patriotism to secure peace.

THE REGENT OF JAPAN

The long-continued ill health of Yoshihito, Emperor of Japan, makes it impossible for him longer to conduct the affairs of state. Accordingly, he has appointed Crown Prince Hirohito Regent. In harmony with Shinto tradition, the Crown Prince has gone to the tomb of his grandfather Mutsuhito to prostrate himself before that august shade.

The creation of the Regency was pos

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poned, it is said, so as to allow the Crown Prince to visit Europe—an experience which would better fit him for his task. It was expected that he would also visit America, but unforeseen events prevented it.

Prince Hirohito somewhat resembles his grandfather, the illustrious Emperor Mutsuhito. Like him, he has shown a personal interest in the various movements and undertakings of the people and has strongly established himself in their confidence. He is not a reactionary; indeed, his Regency may mark the turning of Japanese tendencies still further in the direction of liberty.

THE WASHINGTON CONFERENCE

WHEN the Armament Conference adjourns and the delegates separate and depart for their various homes, there will undoubtedly be disappointment and possibly despondency in the minds of many good people because the Conference has not accomplished this or that or the other thing. In spite of the fact that the reduction of naval armaments on the part of the United States, Great Britain, and Japan, which is now almost sure of accomplishment, will in itself be a concrete achievement that will justify the calling of the Conference, those who judge the value of this great international gathering in Washington by its tangible and visible fruits are likely to feel that it has somewhat failed of its high purpose—or rather, let us say, of their high purpose.

But as time goes on we feel sure that history will regard the Washington meeting as one of the striking and memorable episodes in human progress. If there could have been an American H. G. Wells in Philadelphia attending the sessions of the delegates who, during the summer of 1787, discussed and framed in Independence Hall the American Constitution, he would undoubtedly have been filled with pessimistic forebodings of the future. Indeed, the public expressions of dissatisfaction when the Constitutional Convention adjourned in September, 1787, far outnumbered the expressions of approval. Virginia only after the greatest debate and by a scant margin ratified the Constitution, and North Carolina and Rhode Island did not ratify until many months later. When Washington retired from the Presidency, the "Aurora," the very able and outspoken organ of the opponents to Federalism, of which Washington was the shining exponent, said that the day of his retirement from the Presidency ought to be celebrated as a day of jubilee throughout the United States because the man who had brought more wretchedness and misgovernment upon his fellow-citizens than any other living American was about to step into well-merited oblivion!

This pleasant criticism will give some impression of the disappointment and antagonisms connected with the Disarmament Conference held in Independence Hall in 1787. Yet to-day the Philadelphia Constitutional Convention and the signing of Magna Charta are regarded as the historical beginnings of two of the greatest epochs in the history of human freedom. But the immediate results both of Magna Charta and of the ratification of the American Constitution were confused antagonism and animosity. The final seal was not placed upon Magna Charta until the English civil war under Oliver Cromwell, and on the American Constitution until our own civil war under Abraham Lincoln. In one sense of the word, both Magna Charta and the American Constitution may be said not to have produced peace but to have engendered war. But the wars which followed them and which they directly begot were wars not of aggrandizement but of freedom and justice.

It is quite probable—more than that, it is inevitably logical—that if the Washington Conference is to lead into the reign of reason in international disputes, the process will be evolutionary, as it was with Magna Charta and the American Constitution. Those who expect that all war will cease, or even that cruelty and horror will be expunged from war, when the Washington Conference adjourns will do well to re-read English history following Magna Charta and American history following the Constitutional Convention in Independence Hall.

Perhaps the most prevalent and most vital mistake that lovers of peace and reason are making about the Washington Conference is to assume that legal or parliamentary resolutions on disarmament bring peace. Peace is a mental or spiritual and not a physical product, although physical conditions may promote it. A correspondent of the New York "World" recently said that the British and Americans disarmed on the Canadian border and the immediate result was a hundred years of peace. The fact is just the reverse. The British and Americans got into a peaceful frame of mind and attitude towards each other, and the result was disarmament. A very good and well-meaning lady writes to the New York "Evening Post:" "I am hoping that the Disarmament Conference may prevail upon all the nations to give up having submarines in their navies. If allowed at all, there should be absolute prohibition of the torpedoing of passenger liners."

This would be comic if it were not pathetic. Prohibitions are of no avail whatever in any respect or in any field of life unless the majority of the community are of such temper and moral fiber that they will voluntarily observe the prohibitions. It is true that the nations gathered at Washington or elsewhere might express the common sentiment of civilized mankind that the torpedoing of passenger liners is a crime against humanity, and that any nation committing this crime against civilization will be regarded as an outlaw. But an absolute prohibition of the torpedoing of passenger liners in war is not worth the paper it is written on unless it can be maintained by the united and co-operating public opinion of the world.

How this world public opinion is to be united in co-operative effort is something for the evolutionary, historical processes of the future to bring about. In the meantime there is, we think, good ground for hope and cheer in the mere fact that the nations of the world have convened at Washington, and that out of that convention will go on and continue to grow the spirit of international conference and co-operation on matters of international welfare, justice, and the reign of law.

THREE VISITING COMPOSERS

THREE foreign musicians visiting this country this autumn have made a distinct impression upon New York audiences—Richard Strauss, the German; Vincent d'Indy, the Frenchman; and Sergei Rachmaninoff, the Russian. Strauss was trained as a pianist, but is best known as a composer of symphonic music, although the songs of his early manhood are some of them very beautiful. D'Indy is a composer of what may be called the French classical school, but has made his appearance in this country as a visiting conductor. Rachmaninoff is a piano virtuoso, but his name first began to be known among American amateurs of music as the composer of an extraordinarily brilliant and popular prelude for the piano, the C Sharp Minor Prelude. We can speak from experience of the impressions which d'Indy and Rachmaninoff have made upon New York concert-goers.

The first personal impression of the Frenchman is that of great dignity. As he stands before the conductor's desk d'Indy is a man of striking simplicity and modesty, apparently with no trace of self-consciousness, certainly none of affectation. He is a man of vigorous and impressive physique, although he is seventy years old, and, save Saint-Saëns,

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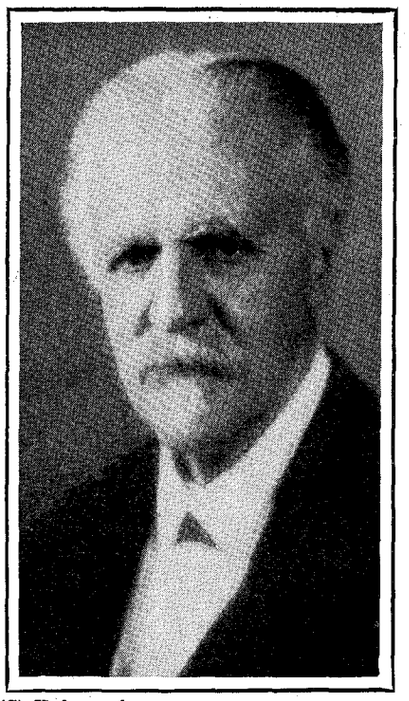
is the oldest living French composer. He continues the tradition and influence of César Franck, whose pupil he was and of whom Daniel Gregory Mason once said in these pages:

> When we turn from the brilliant Parisian we have been studying [Saint-Saëns] to that obscure and saintly man, César Franck, the only French contemporary of Saint-Saëns who is worthy to be ranked with him as a great composer, we can hardly believe ourselves in the same country or epoch; it is as if we were suddenly transported from modern Paris into some mediæval monastery to which the noise of the world never penetrates, where nothing breaks the silence save the songs of worship and the deep note of the organ.

D'Indy served with Saint-Saëns on the committee to welcome the appearance in Paris of Walter Damrosch's New York Symphony Orchestra. That international courtesy is being returned by the invitation extended to him to visit this country as a guest conductor of the New York Symphony Orchestra. Under his direction that orchestra has given the first performance anywhere of his symphonic poem in four movements entitled "On the Shores of the Seas." In this composition d'Indy combines the austere and impressive harmonies which are characteristic of the work of César Franck with very modern orchestration. It is music that does not stir the emotions, nor does it give the memory much to grasp. It indicates that the composer is perhaps not so much a poet as a scholar; in any event, he is a master of the grammar of music and the technique of the orchestra. His visit cannot fail to produce on this country a favorable impression of French art and French artists.

Rachmaninoff also gives the impression of dignity and virility on the concert stage. He is one of the foremost of Russian composers and pianists. His mastery of brilliant technique has hardly been surpassed by any of the great foreign pianists who have visited these shores during the last quarter of a century. As with most Russians, there is a vein of somberness in his art, both of composition and performance, which, however, does not prevent his interpreting Chopin most beautifully and satisfactorily. The idea of music lovers in England and America thirty or forty years ago was that Chopin was rather light, frothy, and superficial. That idea happily has completely perished. While Chopin, the Pole, wrote almost exclusively for the piano, it is now pretty thoroughly understood that he was one of the great geniuses in the history of music, gifted in melody, harmony, and rhythm, sometimes gay in manner, but often profound in feeling. Perhaps Rachmaninoff plays Chopin well because the Russian and the Pole have certain common characteristics of the Slavic race and tradition in spite of the fact that they have often fought in the past and are still in an antagonistic mood politically. Rachmaninoff is evidently fond of Liszt, and at his recent recital in New York played two of the compositions of that master of the piano. But the four numbers of Chopin which he played confirm the growing belief that from the point of view of creative genius Liszt's reputation is diminishing while Chopin's is constantly rising. Rachmaninoff is likely to leave behind him for future generations a worthy name as a composer. We hope he will allow this element in his musical nature free and spontaneous play. One of the most beautiful of modern songs, distinctly Russian in character, his "O Thou Billowy Harvest Field," has in it elements of symphonic grasp and power.



(C) Underwood

VINCENT D'INDY

IS IT SAFE TO TEACH THE BIBLE?

HAVE the people of the State a right to provide through their Legislature for the reading of the English Bible in exercises of the public schools?

Have they the right to open the school with religious exercises—prayer, singing, and reading of the Bible?

Have they the right to teach the contents of the Bible?

In a comparatively recent case the Supreme Court of the State of Washington has decided that under the Constitution of that State the people possess no one of these rights. The school authorities cannot even examine students in Bible study carried on out of school and give them credit for a successful passing of such examination.

What is the Bible?

It is a collection of the history, the laws, and the literature of an ancient people to whom, more than to any other ancient people, we are indebted for some of the fundamental elements in our modern civilization.

It contains an account of what is probably the first attempt in history to put constitutional limits on the powers of an absolute monarch; to organize a national popular assembly containing representatives of the plain people; to provide popular, if not universal, suffrage; to guard the state against the danger of a landed aristocracy; to make the priesthood absolutely dependent on the people for their subsistence; to provide popular education for the peasant class; to create a quasi-federated union of independent states united in one national organization. To the ancient Hebrews we are largely indebted for the germs of our political institutions.

There is not in any literature, ancient or modern, a better epitome of moral rights and moral duties than the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount. To the Hebrews we are largely indebted for our moral ideals.

There is not in any literature a clearer expression of religious reverence for a God of character as distinguished from a God of power than the One Hundred and Third Psalm. To the Hebrews we are largely indebted for our religious ideals.

There is not in any literature a life more worthy of our following or a character more worthy of our reverent admiration than Jesus of Nazareth. Pagan, Jew, and Christian unite in tributes to him.

There is no one collection of English literature which furnishes the pupil so many illustrations of pure and elevated English as the King James Version of the Bible, none to which references are so frequent in all literature since the seventeenth century.

The books of this unique collection were written in different epochs by authors of different intellectual ability and of widely different temperaments, from the moralist to the mystic, but all of them inspired by a religious spirit—that is, a spirit of justice, mercy, reverence, and humility. For this reason the collection is rightly classed as religious literature.

Why should the State forbid its youth

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from becoming acquainted with this ancient literature in the only schools which the majority of its youth will ever attend, the schools established, supported, and controlled by the State? An overwhelming majority of the States encourage this larger liberty. The few who deny it say to their teachers, You may teach the Vedic Hymns but not the Hebrew Psalms, the Greek myths but not the Hebrew stories, the Proverbs of Rochefoucauld but not the Proverbs of Solomon, the laws of Justinian but not the laws of Moses, the fables of Æsop but not the parables of Jesus. Why? Because a few ecclesiastics are unwilling that the Bible should be taught as other collections of literature are taught and a few religious enthusiasts fear that their children will be contaminated by the public reading in the schools of the Book which was an inspiration to George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, and Theodore Roosevelt.

It is now proposed to undertake a campaign in the State of Washington to amend its Constitution so as to give its people the same right to free and full instruction that is now enjoyed by more than three-quarters of the States in the Union. If the Christian churches should unite in such a campaign, animated not by a desire to glorify the churches or even the Bible but to enlarge and enrich the education of the youth of Washington, and if it should be conducted without bitterness, it could hardly fail, and it would afford those who love the Bible and desire to impart its inspiring influence to the youth of the State an unequaled opportunity to give to the people of all classes and all opinions an understanding of the value, not only of the Book, but of the political, moral, and religious ideals which are interpreted by that Book in sermon, song, and story.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

THE LIONS IN THE WAY

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE ARMAMENT CONFERENCE AT WASHINGTON

BY ERNEST HAMLIN ABBOTT

AT the head of the long table sits a very short, very spare man. His light-brown skin is stretched tight over his high cheek-bones. His eyes seem to be hiding behind the narrow slits of his eyelids. Around his mouth and eyes there are the traces of a smile that plays, as it were, a counterpoint to the sternness of the compressed lips. There is something about his face that reminds me of the pictures of Leo XIII —suggestive of astuteness rather than craft, with a hint of sagacious humor.

Along the sides of the room, some seated at the table, others seated behind them, and still others standing against the wall, are some sixty or seventy-five men. From one here, from another there, come questions in English. From the directness, the coolly undiplomatic directness, of these questions even more than from the manner of speech, one may judge at once that most of these questioners are American. Some of the men in the room are obviously Japanese; some, Chinese; but they seldom ask a question. Occasionally a man among the questioners betrays by his speech the fact that he is English; occasionally one speaks who spices his question with a foreign accent. For the most part, however, the questioners speak after the manner of newspaper men in the United States.

And Admiral Baron Kato, Minister of the Japanese Navy and a high naval officer (for in Japan only a naval officer can be what Americans would call Secretary of the Navy), with never a sign of annoyance or irritation or impatience, listens to these questions put to him in a foreign tongue. It is said that he understands English very well. I can believe it, for sometimes when the pertinence of the question verges on impertinence (in soundly American fashion) the Baron's sense of humor renews the wrinkles around his eyes and mouth.

When the interpreter, professor of Japanese at Stanford University, California, puts into Japanese the question, with evident amusement at the persistence of the questioner, the Baron smiles again and answers in Japanese. Then the smile, transferred to the interpreter, reaches the company of men, and occasionally breaks into audible laughter. Baron Kato is never caught. He seems to enjoy the game; and when he leaves shakes the hands of those whom he passes.

Such appears to be the chief spokesman of Japan at the Armament Conference. What he says he says in terse sailor fashion. And, terse though his speech is, even terser is his silence.

It is Japan's silence, which Baron Kato has known so well how to preserve, that has placed Japan before the people of this country, and in a measure before the peoples of other countries, in the position of holding up and apparently endangering the decision, to which she had agreed, to stop the building of offensive navies.

Last week I said that there were no goblins to be feared, but that there were lions in the way. This is one of them. Until Japan's reluctance to agree specifically to stop building battle fleets and stop now is removed, there in the way, directly in the path of the progress of this Conference, that lion will remain.

Because it is in the foreground, this appears to be the biggest lion of them all. It has occasioned the most fears. It has led to some discussion (not within the Conference, but among some of the observers) as to whether it might not really stop the progress of the Conference altogether. It has suggested the thought to some timid souls that perhaps the best plan was to avoid the lion by going around another way.

Upon examination this particular lion, however, proves not to be as big as it looks.

When Mr. Hughes made his proposal, he accompanied it with a definite explanation of what stopping now meant. Among other things it meant that from now on for ten years among the three nations engaged in the naval race there should be no change in relative naval power. This relative naval power is what is meant by the term—often used in the newspapers nowadays—"ratio." In addition to the fact that battleships and battle-cruisers form the real substance of offensive navies, there was reason in taking the displacement tonnage of such capital ships as a yardstick to measure naval strength. Such tonnage is not only a common denominator for gun-power, armor, and speed, but it is something that can be added and subtracted. It is a definite and arithmetical, as well as a fair, measure of strength.

By omitting those old battleships known as pre-dreadnoughts, which are not practically useful in modern naval warfare between first-class naval Powers, and which Great Britain had already discarded, there would be left ships under construction (whose keels had already been laid) and completed and commissioned dreadnoughts and superdreadnoughts. These showed a ratio as between the United States and Japan of 100–45. As Japan as well as Britain had spent money on material for some battle-cruisers which had not been actually laid down, these were included. That raised the ratio to 100–53. To be fair, ships under construction ought not to be counted as equal to ships in commission; so such ships were counted according to the percentage of completion. That lowered the ratio to 100–49. The American experts not only made their own estimates of the stage of construction of Japanese ships, but also, to be fair, used a table of the estimates of the Japanese themselves. The ratio was unchanged: 100–49. Even if the Japanese estimates

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STRETCHING IN AN ARC LIKE A GREAT BREAKWATER FROM THE GULF OF AMUR TO FORMOSA STRAIT THE ISLANDS OF JAPAN INCLOSE THE WATERS WASHING THE SHORES OF THE RICHEST PART OF UNDEVELOPED ASIA

of both American and Japanese ships were taken, the ratio went no higher than 100–60; but of course that was no fairer than to take the American estimate of Japanese ships. The fairest ratio thus far is therefore 100–49. But to give every advantage to the Japanese, there were included battleships over twenty years old which the Japanese wished to include (though these ships do not actually contribute to practical battle strength). That made the ratio 100–55. By every method of calculation of actual naval power (power that could be used in future warfare) the ratio never rose higher (in fact, remained at best somewhat less) than 100–60. So the American proposal was made to give Japan the benefit of every doubt, and it was announced that after the naval holiday began, to date from November 11, 1921, no new ships (built to replace those becoming worn out and useless) should change the ratio between the United States and Japan from this ratio of 100–60, the highest of all the estimates. The figures were examined by the experts of all three countries, and their accuracy was not questioned.

Then from Japanese sources came statements to the effect that this was not high enough. Indeed, the chief naval adviser of the Japanese delegation proposed that the ratio be made 100–70. The only tonnage that could be used to support this ratio was that of existing super-dreadnoughts. In other words, no ships under construction would be counted at all—even the most powerful superdreadnoughts that could be commissioned within a year (the last war continued for over four years) and sent into battle—fifteen in all, on which the American people have already spent $330,000,000. All these the American people—if the naval race is stopped—are willing to scrap; but it is inconceivable that the American people would consent to ignore them in estimating their country's naval power. That proved obvious. So the argument shifted to the point that seventy per cent was necessary to Japan for defense. That argument, if accepted, meant the abandonment of the whole plan to stop and stop now. It opened the way for endless disputes as to what is necessary for defense—disputes based, not on facts, but on opinions. It meant the repudiation of the very principle of the American proposal. Indeed, the argument of necessity for defense is the argument on which nations have depended for justifying their part in the naval race. Justice to the Japanese delegation requires it to be stated that not once did the authorized spokesmen for Japan commit their country to this argument. It was clear to them that the choice lay between stopping the race and continuing it.

So the lion which looked so large has turned out to be very small indeed. Japan's silence has not been due to any flaw in the plan for limiting naval armaments. That plan, in all its essential structure, has stood, as Mr. Balfour said it would stand. Nobody is going to remove it in order to avoid the lion of Japan's reluctance to accept it.

It is not reasonable to believe that Japan wishes to continue the naval race, which is even now costing her more than she can afford, when she can stop it without any loss of her present position. It is inconceivable that she wants another and more terrible alternative; for she has not needed the example of Germany's downfall to dispose her to peace. However it may be with her people, her representatives are too well acquainted now with the facts to think that any compromise on the ratio is possible without a violation of the principle which they have accepted and which is as advantageous to Japan as to the other two countries.

What, then, has Japan been holding out for?

Some observers have answered that she is holding out for a bargain. Perhaps, they surmise, she is withholding her consent until she can extract from us a promise not to fortify our possessions in the western Pacific. I can hardly think so, because she must know that the United States has never shown any disposition to yield its sovereign right to build defenses on its own territory, though it may make clear—though in at least one case, the Canadian frontier, it has made clear—its intention not to do so. Perhaps she is seeking some *quid pro quo* in the Far East; or is even holding out merely to make her consent when given seem the more valuable, and therefore to place herself in a better bargaining position in future negotiations.

Such surmises, I think, scarcely take fully into consideration Japan's history or her present state of mind.

When she was ushered into the modern world, she found one friend, America, but many enemies. She was taught in the school of fear. She was an apt pupil. Under her Western teachers, who instructed her in the arts of compulsion, she developed a military and naval power that has raised her from a state of dependency to independence. The art that was practiced on her she has practiced on others. As a consequence today she finds but one other great nation, the United States, as economically free as herself. As Professor Demangeon, of the Sorbonne, in his book "America and the Race for World Dominion" declares, the heirs of Europe are the United States and Japan. Stretching in an arc like a great breakwater from the Gulf of Amur to Formosa Strait her islands inclose the waters washing the shores of the richest part of undeveloped Asia. Her people, responding to the impetus of modern industry, crave the raw materials that can turn to wealth in their hands and keep them alive and growing on the islands where they prefer to live.

Meanwhile Japan has been learning that the bayonet which has brought them power has brought them hostility too. Japan has found that possession,

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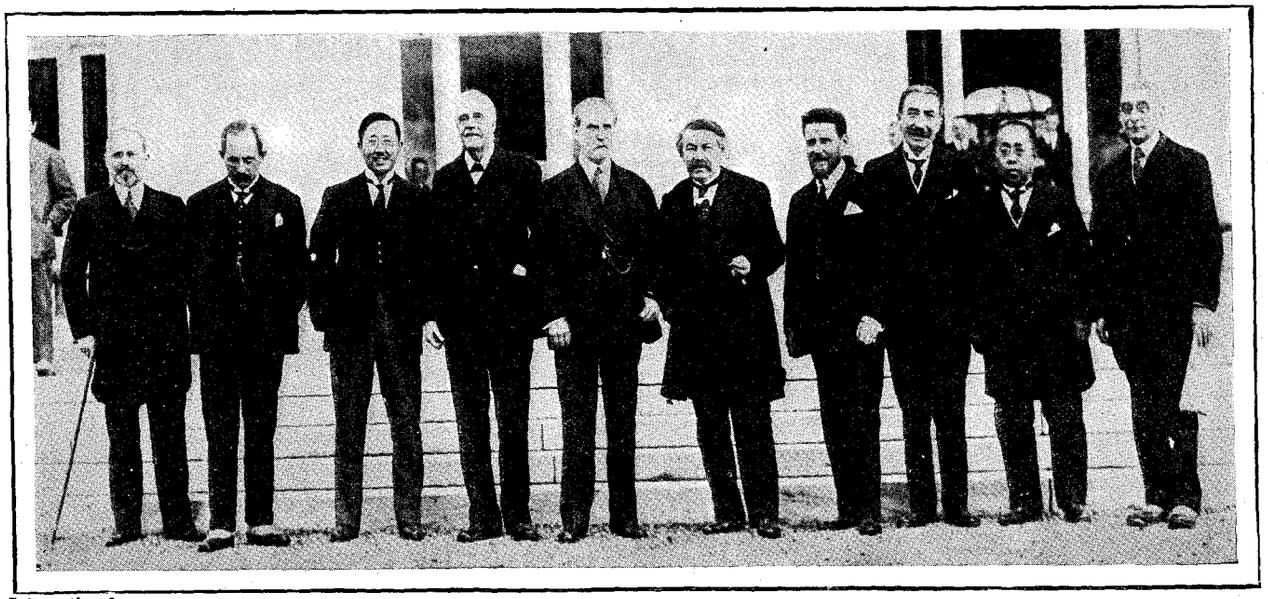

International

SOME OF THE CHIEF ACTORS AT THE CONFERENCE

From left to right: Dr. J. W. Garrett, Secretary-General to the Council; Jonkheer H. A. Van Karnebeek, The Netherlands; Dr. Alfred Sze, China; Arthur J. Balfour, Great Britain; Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes, United States; Premier Aristide Briand, France; Senator Carlo Schanzer, Italy; Baron Cartier de Marchienne, Belgium; Prince Iyesato Tokugawa, Japan; and Viscount d'Alte, Portugal.

which may be nine points of the law, is sometimes worth nothing even in material reward and less than nothing in indispensable friendship and good will. And suddenly she is called to this Conference of Nations by the most powerful and richest of them. Was she to be shorn of the power she had so laboriously and skillfully developed through the years? Was she to be shut out from access to the wealth so near to her hand? To many of us any fear on the part of Japan may seem groundless; but to any one who has even a superficial knowledge of Japanese history during the past two generations it does not seem strange that she should seem at least cautious. And when it is remembered that her Government is still in the hands of those who have provided her with her military power, it does not seem strange that she should hesitate to part with any of that power until she is sure that she is getting its equivalent in exchange.

The real lion at this Conference is the one that confronts Japan. It stands in the way she has marked out for herself in her advance upon the riches of Manchuria and Siberia. Until that lion is removed Japan will hesitate.

It is worth while to repeat that the fundamental questions at this Armament Conference are not questions of armament but questions of the Far East. They are questions of national policy. They are questions concerning nations as neighbors. Is Japan going to insist upon an attempt to shut out other nations from access to the lands which her islands guard like ramparts from the waters of the Pacific? Is America going to insist that the door at which Japan seems to stand as sentinel be open, and is America going to back up her insistence with not only words but deeds? Are the other nations going to agree to let Japan have a free hand to the north provided she allows them to have their way in China's eighteen provinces and in Tibet? Or is there going to come out of this Conference some better understanding by which all the nations, including China, shall have a square deal, an even chance?

Even including China.

Among the lions in the way of this Conference not the least is the disorderly feebleness of China herself. Almost every act of aggression by which the Western nations, in late years joined by Japan, have deprived China of sovereignty and territorial and administrative integrity can be explained, if not excused. Hongkong, Annam, extraterritoriality, customs duties, railways, Weihaiwei, Shantung, post offices, mining concessions, are merely names for a train of complicated problems that cannot be considered apart from such other problems as are involved in a dense population on the edge of famine, a Government that is not a government, a country capable of surviving such a catastrophe as the Taiping Rebellion, which numbered its dead by millions in excess of those of the World War, an officialdom built upon what we should call corruption, a recognized system of bandits, a despotism that never really ruled, an ancient civilization that has persisted through unexampled turmoil, and a people who through it all have developed inventiveness, capacity for recuperation, mercantile integrity, and a profound respect for learning.

An entire article on any one of the problems in China or the phases of Chinese life could only touch the surface. All the space at my command would not be enough to describe the tangle, and no book has succeeded in unraveling it. Perhaps as judicial and trustworthy an account of China as can be found in any compact form is in the volume entitled "The Development of China," by Kenneth Scott Latourette;[1] but even that does not contain enough specific information to explain some of the issues that are debated here in Washington. The fact is that China has never been a nation in the sense that the United States is a nation. Even when there was an Empire and an Emperor, the throne was a ceremonial symbol rather than a power. The complaint that China has been deprived of her sovereignty by the concessions which foreigners have obtained largely ignores the fact that many of these concessions were granted because the Chinese merchants trusted the foreigners more than their own officials, or that in some cases the concessions were really attempts to play the foreigners off against each other to the advantage, or supposed advantage, of the Chinese themselves.

Now conditions have changed. A new consciousness of unity has appeared among the Chinese people. To-day at Washington China is represented by men educated in the lands of people the Chinese used to call barbarians. Koo (pronounced Goo) is a former student of Columbia University, and Sze (pronounced as Americans pronounce the last letter of the alphabet) is a former student of Cornell. These men speak better English than many Americans or English do, and they think in Western terms. Neither these men, however, nor any others, can change China in a day—or a generation. The delegates from China here are received as representatives of a Government at Peking; but they, in fact, represent a Foreign Office in China that is but slightly affected by the personnel either at Peking or at the seat of the other Chinese Government at Can-

[1] An article on the Far East by Mr. Latourette was published in The Outlook for November 16. —The Editors.

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ton. What power have these representatives over the internal order of China? If the nations say, "We will withdraw our railway guards if you supply adequate Chinese police to protect the railways," what pledge can these men make? If the nations say, "We will yield our rights, secured by treaty, to demand that China limit her tariff rate to five per cent provided the *obnoxious likin* taxes [cumulative provincial customs like the old French *octroi*] are abolished," what can these men do to bring about a change of mind in the rulers of the provinces? It is the chaos in China and the feebleness of China that make it difficult for other nations, even those well disposed to her, to find a way out of the tangle. And the nations are seeking a way out, even for their own good. They are offering to give up some of their leases. It is easy enough to doubt their good faith; but it is easier to believe in their good sense. Chinese and Japanese delegates here are engaged in a common discussion of Shantung, where Japan has the lease that Germany held. Japan has wanted to settle this matter with China, but has not wanted other nations to become involved in what she thought concerned them alone. China, wary of "direct negotiations" with Japan, whose advantage is obvious (one of the advantages being that under international law it would be difficult to find a technical flaw in Japan's rights), wants the matter threshed out in public, where it will cease to be a merely legal question and become a moral issue. By the "good offices" of Mr. Hughes and Mr. Balfour they have been persuaded to sit down together (thus saving Japan's face) in the presence of American and British observers (thus saving China's face), and report the result to the Conference. Another of China's problems is Manchuria, and that is Japan's problem, too—in fact, the world's problem. Manchuria is, according to Japan's chief spokesman here—for I heard him say it—a part of China; yet Manchuria is an essential part of Japan's strategic defense, and at the same time is the key to the "Open Door."

As a lion in the way China is looming larger and larger. To transform that lion to—what shall I say? a lamb?—will take more than one Conference. But a beginning has been made. Perhaps something like a consortium, with China or Chinese representatives as an integral part, may be found to be the transforming wand.

And then there is the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. That lion turns up every now and then and roars. At first it roared very gently. Britain gladly accepted the main features of the American naval proposal; but when Japan hesitated we can believe that Britain suggested to her ally that she inquire as to assurances for her own security. And now that Manchuria is under discussion, Britain as Japan's ally cannot be indifferent to Japan's desire to preserve her privileges there. And the existence of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance has set France, or at least some of the French, to courting America with the offer of something to offset it. Perhaps that particular lion can be removed by an understanding that would bring in all four Powers, with China besides. It may inspire caution for the time being, but it cannot long survive if the nations here really get together on other matters.

Perhaps the biggest lion in the way of the success of this Conference is America's ignorance of the Far East. Over Shantung, it is true, Americans, without knowing much about it, became aroused; but Shantung was the symbol of the under dog, and America was guided less by her understanding than by her sympathy. Now America is stirred by this Conference, but almost wholly by its proposal to dramatize peace by scrapping battleships; very little, I think, by the attempt to build up peace by reaching a common understanding and finding a way to justice.

The other day I was talking over some of these questions of the Far East with an admiral of the United States Navy. We agreed that America would never make a pledge by treaty to go to war to enforce a policy in China, and that even if she did a war would not necessarily settle it.

"What can settle it?" I asked.

"There's only one thing," he answered; "moral force."

Is America going to be sufficiently interested to bring to bear the moral force of its public opinion upon such distant points as Manchuria and Siberia? If it is, the success of this Conference is assured in advance. If America is wise, she will not stand in the way of Japan's resolve to retain her strategic defenses in Manchuria, such as Korea and the Liaotung Peninsula, and retain unimpaired the natural advantage she has in being at the seagate of the rich territories of Manchuria and Siberia; but if America is informed she will keep ready to mobilize her public opinion against the credit of any nation which will venture to risk the future peace of the world by undertaking to make the resources of these lands its own monopoly.

Washington, D. C., December 5, 1921.

A NEW PHASE IN FRANCO-GERMAN RELATIONS

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OUTLOOK

BY PIERRE DE LANUX

FORMER MEMBER OF THE FRENCH HIGH COMMISSION TO THE UNITED STATES

THE American public does not yet realize that a profound transformation is affecting the economic relations of France and Germany.

It has not happened suddenly, nor is it a result of the personal policy of this or that statesman. Statesmen of to-day, especially European statesmen, have their moves dictated by circumstances and imposed by anonymous conditions. A very narrow margin is left for initiative. The recent agreement of Wiesbaden, which starts a new era in the problem of German reparations, was a necessary consequence of the general economic situation. And it is worth noticing that the negotiators were not ordinary diplomats. Both M. Loucheur and Herr Walter Rathenau have the reputation of being practical and successful business men; so the practical, matter-of-fact nature of the agreement is guaranteed. The problem of reparations is slowly being shifted from the diplomatic, military, and financial ground, on which it was forced to stand for the two years after the signing of the Peace, to that of normal international business and trade.

The year 1920 saw the failure of purely financial methods in providing the means for collecting the German indemnity. The situation was the following: On one side France painfully rebuilding her liberated provinces. Out of 4,500,000 acres which had been devastated, 4,000,000 were given back to cultivation; 3,200 towns or villages were reoccupied by their inhabitants; eighty per cent of the destroyed factories were rebuilt. And for this work of reconstruction France paid through Government loans mostly subscribed to by the French public. On the other side, Germany's factories were intact, her industrial efficiency was unimpaired, but from her no serious payments could be obtained. Both countries were suffering from a tense political strain as a consequence of this abnormal situation. Germany's financial instability, together with her economic prosperity and easy recovery from war, was a curious paradox.

In January, 1921, at Brussels, there was a first outlining of some reparations in kind to be substituted for the hypothetical payments hitherto expected. The German Minister von Simons and the Fehrenbach Cabinet did not give this scheme a chance to materialize. Political relations became tense, an ultimatum was sent, and economic sanc-

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(C) Keystone

M. LOUCHEUR

(C) Keystone

HERR RATHENAU

tions were threatened (occupation of the Ruhr, taxations of German exports, etc.).

The German opposition gave way. As soon as the new Wirth Cabinet showed some signs of good will the sanctions were abandoned. This marked a reversal of French policy. The two nations soon heard with relief that conversations were in progress between Rathenau and Loucheur, Minister of the liberated regions. The outcome of these conversations was the Wiesbaden agreement, signed October 7, 1921, which is for Franco-German relations the most important step accomplished since the Versailles Treaty.

What are the terms of the Wiesbaden agreement?

First, there is a settlement of the various difficulties concerning restitutions, the delivering of coal, etc., difficulties which had been dragging since the signing of the Peace. The air being cleared for further agreement, the following system was adopted:

On the French side there will be an organization grouping all the creditors (such as individuals, associations, towns, whose property had been destroyed, etc.). This association is called F in the text. On the German side an office called A is created. The French organization, F, can hereafter order from the German office, A, the material needed up to the value of seven billion gold marks. Office A has the orders filled by German producers, at the prices of the French market taken as a standard basis. Office A opens to F a credit of seven billion gold marks, to last until 1936. In order not to delay reconstruction, the German goods are to be delivered before May, 1926.

The German producer is paid by office A, and each payment counts in deduction of the German debt to France.

This agreement initiates a form of cooperation between French needs and German needs, between recovering France and working Germany. In his recent speech at Baltimore, M. Casenave, chief economic adviser of the French delegation in Washington, said of the Wiesbaden agreement that it was the best answer to those who pretend that France is trying to ruin Germany. A creditor, if he is not utterly an imbecile, does not try to ruin his debtor. "France knows that all future hope of collecting the German debt lies in the commercial rehabilitation of Germany. Everything tending to that result will be favorably looked upon by France, since it will help ultimately in rebuilding her own ruins."

What are the political consequences of the Wiesbaden agreement?

To France and to Germany it means a relaxation from that attitude of uncompromising hostility and distrust adopted by both nations ever since the armistice. An attitude easily explainable for many reasons, but which was utterly ruinous for both parties, and hopeless for the future stabilization of Europe.

To the world at large, and to America in particular, this means a serious alleviation of the war danger in one of its most threatening forms. It means that France is deliberately sheathing the sword, and is better prepared to meet the Anglo-Saxon nations on common ground. She was in a position too different from that of England and America. Her risks were out of proportion with theirs, and her political isolation imposed upon her an almost impossible task of self-protection, military and economic. To-day, provided that Germany keeps true to the Wiesbaden policy, France, Germany, and the Anglo-Saxon countries have to face no immediate menace of political conflict, and at least they can co-operate in a permanent fashion for the economic reorganization of the world—our next task.

A British radical paper probably meant to be disagreeable to the French Marshal when it said that the Wiesbaden agreement was "the end of the Foch era." The remark is worth noticing—and Ferdinand Foch does not object.

The next question that arises is, What are we to expect from Germany? Because, if the Wiesbaden policy means only a temporary compromise, and if irreconcilable or simply non-co-operative factions gain control in Berlin, the whole peaceful scheme goes to pieces, the old sanctions reappear, and the world's quiet is again disturbed. If the Wiesbaden policy is to be lasting, we face unlimited possibilities of betterment. Even financial fluctuations or accidents, which some observers see imminent, would not be so destructive as they appear, because purely financial values are conventional, while economics rest upon tangible realities.

There are now, as far as reparations are concerned, two schools in Germany. Walter Rathenau, with the loyal support of most of the German people, wants a speedy fulfillment of all obligations and an intense effort to bring the German nation back to its normal place in world industry and trade. We hear that Rathenau is in London, which means that English support is being enlisted for the Wiesbaden policy—and English criticism for a separate French policy is eventually to be deprived of its foundation. On the other hand, some big interests (Hugo Stinnes, for instance) which correspond in the economic field of to-day to the interests of the Junkers in the social and political field of yesterday try to evade obligations by every means, try to invest German wealth abroad, and try to resist whatever constructive steps are taken by the far-seeing or less selfish elements of the German nation. It is a question of who will be in control.

Germany will obey its rulers. Apart from the German temperament, which is ready to submit to strong leadership, there is another reason—under the German republican régime millions of people have become office-holders of the state. The railways, the official employment bureaus, have thousands of new employees. Their pay has been enormously raised. Taxation is comparatively light. To-day one German out of seven is in the service of the Government. The causes for this are probably the intention to evade financial obligations to the Allies, to reinforce the central authority, to cope with the social dangers of unemployment. As a result, any policy adopted by the rulers in Berlin is likely to be followed.

It rests with the Germany of 1922—and also largely with those who are in a position to talk to her from abroad and advise her—to choose between the "nationalist" path of blind resistance, the hope of "fishing in troubled waters," and the straight path of national rehabilitation, which lies open.

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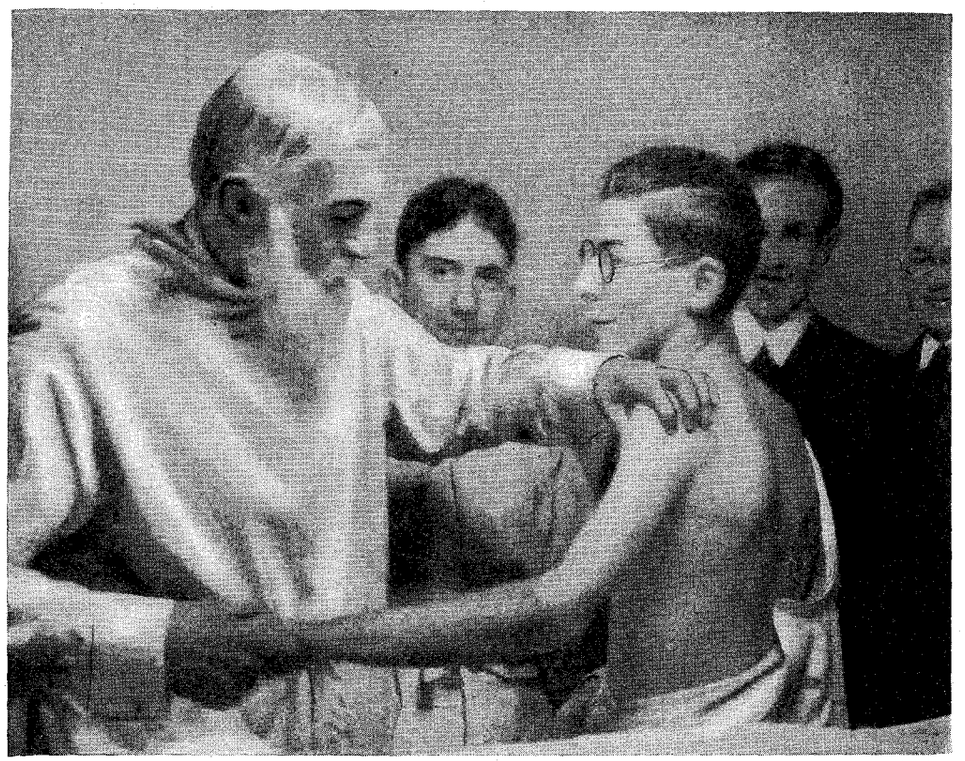
SERVICE AND GRATITUDE



Paul Thompson

DR. LORENZ, THE FAMOUS VIENNA SURGEON, EXAMINING A YOUNG PATIENT IN NEW YORK CITY

Dr. Lorenz has for years been one of the most famous orthopædic physicians in the world. He has come to America to help American children as a way of testifying his gratitude for America's aid to starving Vienna children since the war, and also for the purpose of raising funds to help the children of his city, who are still in sore need

Paul Thompson

DISABLED SERVICE MEN HELP THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

These men are at work in a gift shop which they have opened to make and sell articles which they have designed and painted, the proceeds of the sales going to the American Red Cross

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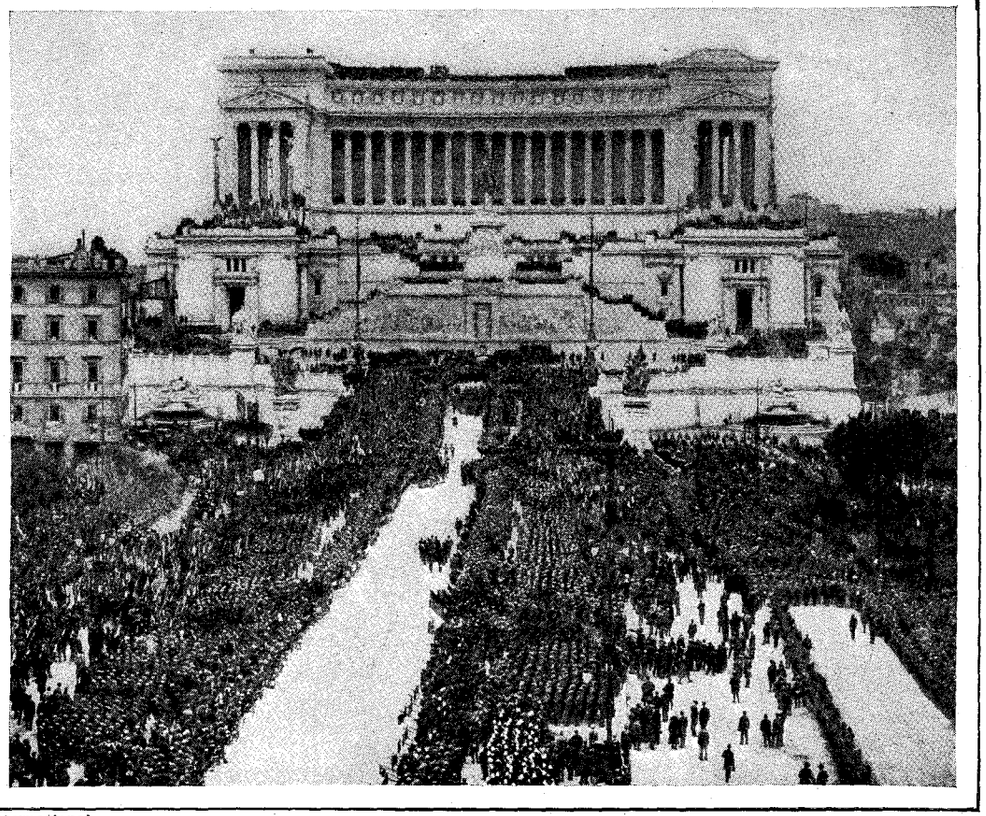
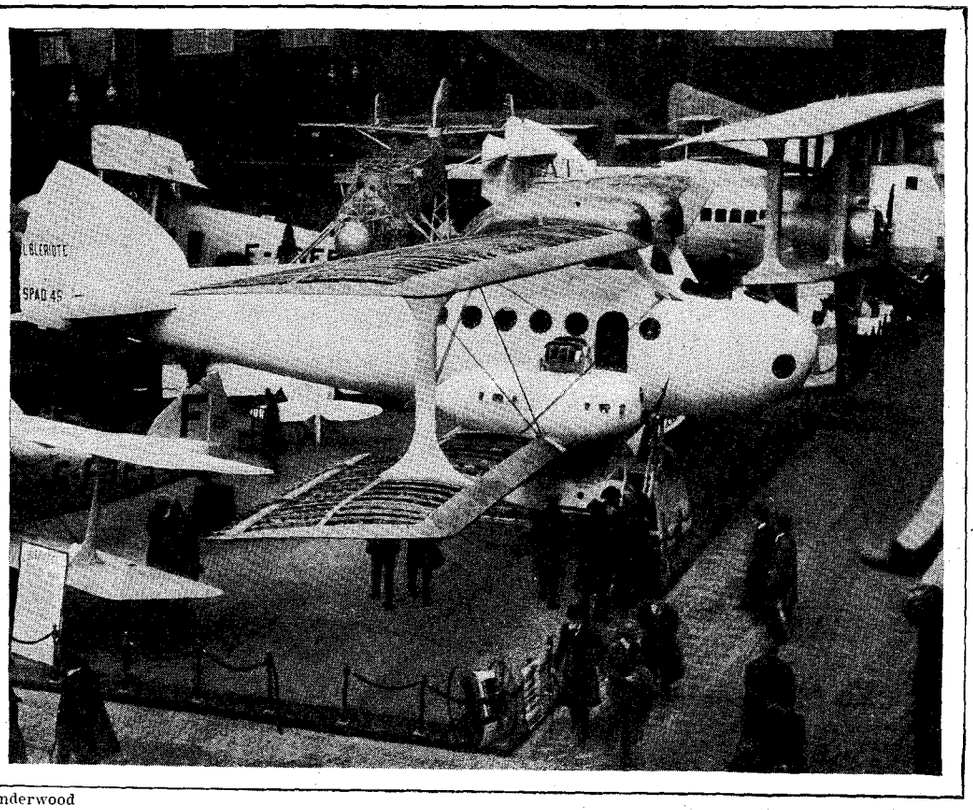
MEMORY AND PROGRESS

ITALY'S UNKNOWN SOLDIER LAID TO REST

The scene is before the vast Victor Emmanuel Monument in Rome during the funeral of Italy's Unknown Soldier. This imposing monument has recently been completed



International



Underwood

A NOTEWORTHY EXHIBIT AT THE RECENT AIR SHOW IN PARIS

Here is the new twenty-passenger Blériot biplane, as seen in the exhibition in Paris in the Grand Palais. Four engines drive the machine—which is equipped "de luxe"—at a speed of 200 kilometers an hour. The engines are in separate compartments, so that cabin passengers are spared all of the odor and much of the noise and vibration

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WHEN FATHERS GO TO SCHOOL

BY SHERMAN ROGERS

INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

I RECEIVED an invitation, a short time ago, to address the Fathers' Association of the Frankford High School of Philadelphia. I had heard something about this organization from one of its founders, but he had been so modestly conservative that I had paid little attention to what he told me. My surprise can be imagined when I arrived to deliver my speech to the fifteen hundred odd members of the organizations. I found the huge auditorium of this modern high school jammed to the rafters. The audience was composed of bankers, manufacturers, merchants, professional men, men representing every craftsmanship, both organized and unorganized, and workmen who were never fortunate enough to have mastered a craft or trade. Here was the melting-pot of that community. Every element composing its society was represented—employer and employee, and those who prosper from the earnings and profit of the latter.

The good fellowship displayed was remarkable. For three and a half hours this large audience became boys again. They were going to school. Class feeling was entirely forgotten. The banker sat alongside and joked with the laborer. He asked him about his children. They were brothers for the time being. It wasn't a lodge composed of a certain class. It wasn't a club requiring a certain financial status. It was a big community, get-together gathering; a gathering fostering a spirit—the spirit that builds republics, that builds nations, the spirit of pulling together.

When I delivered my speech on the labor problem, I was dumfounded. I knew that the position of the audience necessitated some one being hurt; yet they applauded—those who disagreed with me as well as those who agreed. Immediately I caught the spirit. Here was something I hadn't seen before. I knew that something had broken down the bars of class feeling. They simply didn't have it, and yet, to my right, sat a group of men unmistakably of the banker's type.

When I left the platform, I inquired about the different men sitting through the audience. Most of the names were familiar. They were men prominent in financial and business life of that section of Philadelphia.

The Frankford High School team had won a football match with Germantown that afternoon. The boys were brought in on the platform and introduced to the audience amid college yells from the gallery and a floor ovation that nearly took off the roof. I noted, however, that the bankers and business men had dropped all bars of convention. They were on their feet outdoing the youthful college rooter.

When the noise subsided and the young footballers left the platform, I noticed an old man in a threadbare suit, standing near the door. His eyes were filled with tears. I talked with him for a moment, and noticed that his gaze rested on a very portly looking gentleman sitting in the second row to the right. During the conversation I had with him, which was short, he blurted out: "That fellow over there is my boss. I've been working for him many years, although I've never met him personally. I have always figured he was a kind of cold-blooded animal, but did you see him stand on his feet, yelling his head off at my boy? He must have a pretty good heart in the middle, after all. Don't it beat all that we never know these fellows until we see them at close range, and isn't it a great thing that we can have an organization like this where we can see them—see them as they really are?" We glanced again at the manufacturer. He was a big man, well tailored, hair snow white. His face had lost the color of youth, but his eyes shone like two bright coals of fire. He was animatedly talking to a little group around him; I would imagine discussing the merits of the football team that had just left the platform. The old man had become young again.

Sitting just to the right of the manufacturer was a carpenter—so the threadbare man told me—but so far as appearances were concerned the manufacturer appeared to be as glad to talk to him as he would be to address the President of the United States.

The get-together spirit was not limited to the gentleman on my right. Throughout the entire audience there was not a sour face, nor did any one have the slightest appearance of feeling that he was in company he didn't belong in. They had met on common ground—these builders of a great community.

The one thing that economists have been talking about, that reams and reams of magazine space have been used up on, that college professors and politicians and statesmen and business men have been trading for and talking about, was actually happening before my eyes in the Frankford High School auditorium. As I sat there speechless my monitor stepped up and said, "What's on your mind?" I answered: "This is the biggest thing I have seen in this country. You have the meat of the cocoanut right here. You have what all these would-be savers of America have been raving about for several years." "Well," he replied, slowly, "I think you're right; but that isn't the way we feel about it. We simply think that this is the fathers going to school again, and, with the monthly attendance we have here, they have simply gone back—for the time being at least. They have forgotten the present and are living in the past, and yet solidly building for the future." He then told me a short story of how the organization originated.

In 1912 the organization was formed by the father of one of the children going to the school, with the humble beginning of but thirteen men, the object of this organization being to purchase athletic supplies for the boys, which the school itself did not furnish. The membership of the school was limited only to fathers of children attending.

This organization has been successful in bringing about the erection of the present school, which is a creditable monument to the builders of that community.

At each meeting, and there have been over eighty meetings since its inception, collections are made and supplies purchased for the school boys and girls. They have one of the largest and finest gymnasiums of any school in the country. Through the efforts of the association they have ample playgrounds. This was the object of the original founders of this organization. Possibly they never had a thought as to the bigger development that would take place when these men came together. I do not imagine that the founders ever dreamed that the day would arrive when the fathers of all children going to that school would finally belong to the club, whether they were bankers, business men, or street sweepers; and so here, without ostentation, without newspaper display, without the aid of "high finance," a great movement was started that has been so eminently successful that scores of inquiries are coming in from all parts of the country asking for information that would be helpful in organizing movements of this kind elsewhere.

The remarkable part is that the average organization or society guaranteeing the public safety from the evil influences that are lurking in the various parts of the country generally have a letterhead committee composed of about two-thirds of the great financiers, statesmen, and professors of the country, which is probably one of the reasons they never permanently succeed—a case of too many cooks. But here in Philadelphia no great name was on the list, but those

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who had begun the movement cheerfully gave their time, their careful attention; and success crowned their efforts because they didn't "leave it to George."

An organization of this kind in every city of the United States would do more to promote understanding and good fellowship between the employer and employee, the banker and the baker, than all the laws that can be passed by Congress or all the books ever written by economists or experts.

The Fathers' Association is on the right track. It is truly an organization where fathers go to school.

A RENDERING TO CAESAR

BY ARCHIBALD RUTLEDGE

AN accident in the hunting-field had blighted the joys of our Christmas season; all our roseate prospects of a happy two weeks of plantation festivity were suddenly dimmed. One of our party had been accidentally shot; and his wound was of such a nature that even the most optimistic of us considered his condition most critical. Our distance from a doctor intensified the gravity of the situation. We were forty-two miles from Charleston, we were fifteen miles from Georgetown, and to reach the latter there were three rivers in flood to be crossed and a tortuous creek across the delta to be traversed—not to mention the long pineland miles to be traveled. But we had to have a doctor that night. We had no car, and the horses were wearied from much hunting. What was to be done? All of us were ready with suggestions; all of us were ready to walk to either city, and to swim, if necessary, the rivers cutting us off from the nearer one. But it was really Joe Vandross who decided the matter for us.

"If you will write down what you must have for the medicine," said Joe, a Negro whose work for half the year was lumbering in the deep cypress swamp northward from us, and for the other half doing carpenter's work about the plantation, "I will get it, and get back before morning."

Well I remember that afternoon. A storm was making in from the sea, the wind was blowing up for night, and a cold rain had set in. Under such conditions to paddle a canoe in falling twilight across two wild rivers and to count, somehow, on getting across the third after fourteen miles of lonely pinelands had been traversed was no simple undertaking. Yet you would lose the significance of Joe's offer unless you could see Joe's canoe. Meaning no irreverence, I should call it "the ancient of days." Long ago it had stood upright in a monstrous swamp; that was when it was in the shaft of a huge cypress. Then Joe had come along, felled the tree, blocked out a section, floated it home, hauled it up on rests, and had hewn out a canoe. But now it was sadly waterlogged. Mud had accumulated in it; and in this grasses were growing. It is no exaggeration for me to say that during the summer I have seen flowers blooming in Joe's canoe. Moreover, the hard heart of the tree, that had once been clearly discernible in the bow of the canoe like a big bunghole stopper, had been knocked out. The hole Joe had plugged with red clay. One side of the canoe had a melancholy list or sag; and for this reason her owner always, in paddling her, sat with a careful list to the other side. Such was the craft that was offered to save us in our crisis.

Yet, while others appeared skeptical, I at once accepted Joe's offer. I knew it was our only chance. Why did I know it? I was certain of it because for more than thirty years I had known Joe Vandross to be a man of his word. Poor indeed were the means that he could afford to help him accomplish his ends; but I had long since come to know that when this Negro offered, in his quiet and simple manner, to accomplish something, the work was as good as done.

Of course several of us offered to go to the city with him. But he said, "I could go faster by myself." I thought of Kipling's "He travels the fastest who travels alone."

I went down to the river to see Joe off. With the greatest care he tucked the note concerning the medicine into his bosom. Then, pulling down his battered cap to shield his face from the keen rain, he settled himself warily in his canoe, waved to me, and was gone down the darkening and treacherous river.

I will not say more than this: Before daybreak next morning Joe Vandross was back; and he had with him a doctor and all the medicines we needed. And this should be added: The wounded man recovered. You may judge for yourself who saved him.

This incident will, I trust, illustrate the truth of the fact that the Negro has the virtue to do a difficult thing, sometimes an apparently impossible thing, with ease and quietness. And from my observation of the Negro, with whom I have been familiar since boyhood, I am willing to say that this virtue is a racial trait. Perhaps it is not adequately developed. Perhaps it is often dormant. But I sense its presence. I have seen it manifested scores of times. And I believe in rendering Cæsar his due.

To make the matter more clear I shall briefly recount two other instances of what I mean. The first concerns a sturgeon fisherman who was caught in a storm off the mouth of the Santee. Now if any one wishes to be drowned quickly he could hardly choose for that purpose a more perfect place than this. Here are stormy tide-rips from the affluent mouths of two rivers; here are ruptured wild currents that no man can understand; here are shoals over which the Atlantic's waves frolic in sinister giant play. Here are white sharks, too, that respect not the person of man. And it was here that Mannie Alston's boat foundered.

The craft went down two miles offshore. Alston and three other Negroes were in it. Two of these could not swim, and were drowned with the sinking of their craft. The third Negro could swim a little. Alston was a superb swimmer; moreover, he had that quality that I have described in Joe—he could see a distant goal, could undertake a difficult thing, and could carry it through. These two men had one oar; and on this Alston's comrade floated and swam. Alston swam beside him, encouraging him all the while, pointing to the dark line of cedars to northward that meant the shore and safety. In this manner they traversed a mile; and now the strong swimmer began to feel his strength beginning to leave him. It was then that the shark came.

I was not there, and I do not like to hazard details which I did not observe; but this one thing I know: Alston managed to fight off that shark, a mile from shore, in waters such as I have described; and he brought his comrade safely to the beach. I am sure that every reader can visualize this scene; and he can hardly escape the conclusion that it took a man of singularly high character to accomplish this thing. For, after all, I consider it an accomplishment of character. Vice has no positive strength; but the range of the power of virtue is boundless.

And here is the other example.

"But do you think you can get it done, Prince?"

"Yes, sah."

"And you can get all of them over the river?"

"Yes, Cap'n."

"All right, then; I know they're safe."

It was a rice planter, down with malaria, who was talking, and he was speaking to one of his trusted Negro hands. This particular man is a hunter, a fisherman, a teamster, a boatman, a plowman, a master of mules; and I consider this last a most marvelous accomplishment, for to me the mule's nature remains as yet so enigmatic as to make me wish the Delphic Oracle were still functioning. In the conversation described the planter was asking Prince whether, now that a sudden great flood

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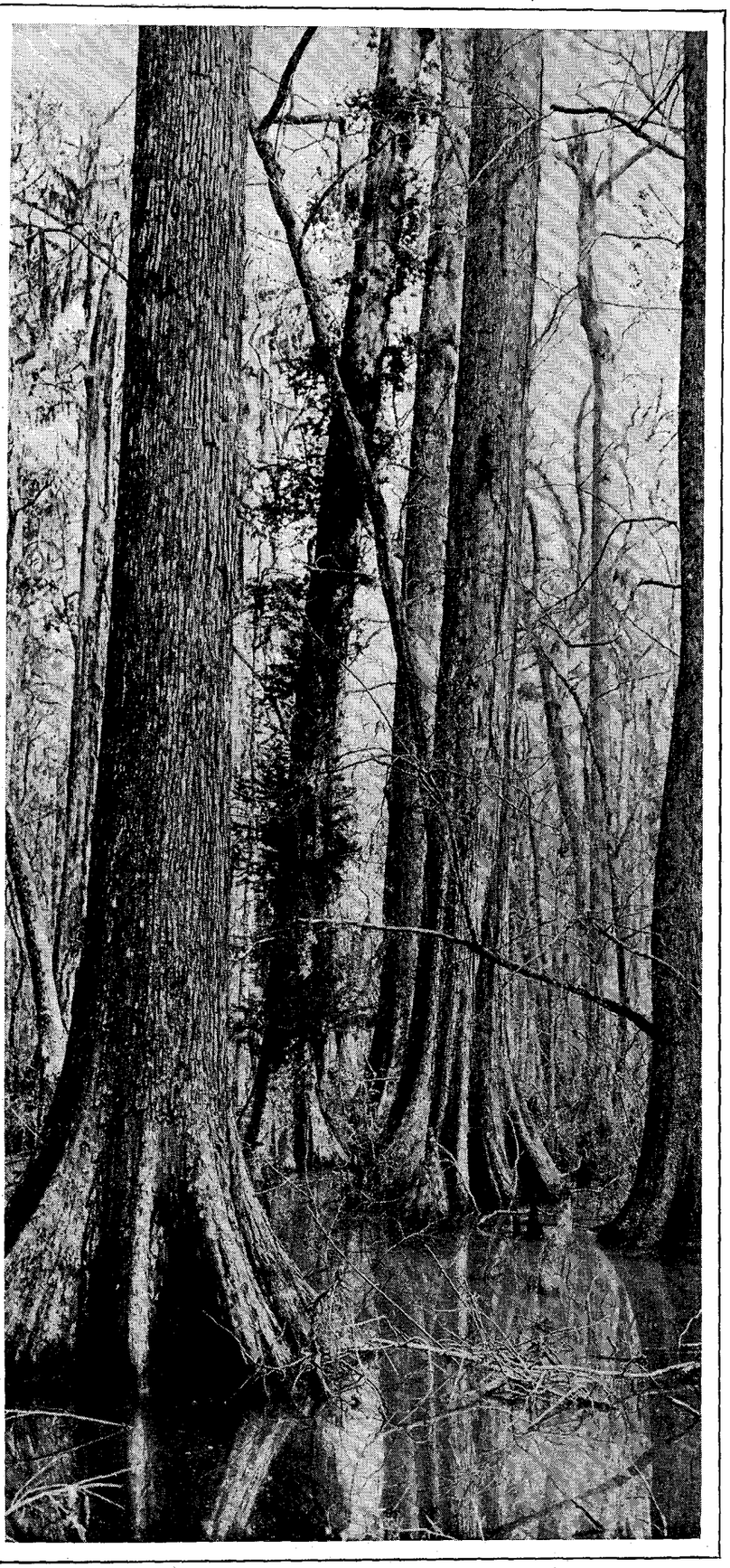

IN THE FLOODED DEPTHS OF A SOUTHERN CYPRESS SWAMP

had swept down the river, he could manage to get to the mainland from a wild island of the delta all the plantation stock; and this stock consisted of cattle almost as wild as African buffaloes, hogs which were so far from tame as to be inspired to leap canals fifteen feet wide on the approach of a man, and lesser creatures like sheep and goats. All these had been caught by the flood; and most of them were likely to be drowned, or else drifted to some distant plantation, from which recovery of them might be doubtful. But all was not lost. Prince had said he would attend to the matter.

It happens that I was an observer of this rescue, and I am therefore positive of the details. In fact, I went with Prince; but there was little that I did. He began by saying that he would take the sheep first, as they had the least sense, and the goats last, as they would climb on stumps above the freshet tide. This opinion proved to be true. The sheep we found pitifully bleating in a flooded headland of marsh. Prince, speaking to them in a tone which animals understand and obey, told them to go on home across the river, and he supplemented his order with the pushing of two old rams out into the current. The flock followed, and they crossed the river in safety. After that we passed goats perched, their four feet drawn closely under them, on stumps over the hurrying tide. We went on after the hogs, for these, Prince declared, would swim farthest, and were likely to scatter more quickly than the cattle. From canebrake to hummock, from hummock to pine ridges that were fast being submerged, from pine ridges to the gloomy flooded depths of moldering haunted swamps, indefatigably we pursued our game. I say "game," for all these creatures, because of their wild free range and because the primal terror of the flood was upon them, were essentially fugitive. Indeed, many of them were worse than wild; they were frantic. To herd them, to turn them homeward, to persuade them to leave their narrow ledges of footing, to impart to them a sense of safety—all these things Prince did. It is true that we found the great herd bull recalcitrant; but while he was swimming, heading manfully out to sea, we paddled up to him, and Prince asked me to manage the boat while he did something. Lying in the boat, he reached out over the gunwale, caught the bull by the ear, and over the side of the boat he "chastised him with the valor of his tongue." He talked about home; he cajoled him; he called him by pet names that he had used to him in that great creature's calfhood. Thus, and only thus, we turned him. We could not do it by physical strength. But it was done; and when the leader was turned across the river all the cattle followed in his wake.

On the same principle Prince directed all the stock. It seemed to me that he

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was talking to each one individually—explaining the situation and showing the way to safety. Of immense help to him were the peculiar names by which he called each frightened creature. His tones were kindly and calm, and the use of these familiar names at once had the effect of steadying the nerves of the frightened things. Some of the young things we took into the boat; and these Prince carefully admonished concerning the proper behavior for them to show in a frail craft tossing on flood waters. But I must not go further into detail. I merely add that the trust of the rice planter in the Negro was justified. Not a head of all that scattered, alarmed, frantic, fugitive collection of stock was lost. Prince brought them safely to shore on the plantation mainland. Now I claim that this proves that General Garcia was not the only man to whom a vital message was carried through all obstacles.

I was present when Prince made his report. His simplicity was as touching as it was genuine. The planter was all anxiety.

"Well?" he asked. "How many were drowned? How many got away from you?"

"I done bring them all home," Prince said. "They is to the barnyard."

This quiet simplicity which I have mentioned is a trait of Negro character. Often he goes unthanked for what he does, sometimes he goes unpaid. Nearly always he is not given that specious payment in praise for which many of us long, and on whose soft fruit many of us are fed. Praise and power are tireless corrupters of mankind. The Negro, I know, is as yet unspoiled by either. When, therefore, he does a difficult thing, he expects little or nothing in return. Indeed, his whole attitude toward life is one of acceptance rather than of expectancy or of revolt. Some observers, recognizing this trait, have attributed it to low intelligence; but I think it is different. I do not say that this calm philosophy is the result of reflection; but it is none the less genuine and strong, whatever its source. I may say that it is a part of the Negro's nature to accept life. The great John Burroughs, after a long life of the profoundest thought and the most painstaking searching after the Truth, finally decided to accept the Universe. I know plantation Negroes who accept it almost from birth. Far be it from me to reflect upon Burroughs; no man has for that beloved naturalist a more honest admiration and appreciation than I; but I am merely mentioning him as a type of philosophic mind which comes to its peace by mental processes. I think there are, perhaps, humbler byways to peace; and to the Negro many of these are familiar.

This acceptance by the Negro of the changes and chances of mortal life has often been illustrated to me; and a few instances I shall give. They show, I think, a clear depth of understanding and of feeling that is not commonly attributed to the Negro. Whether I am wrong in attributing to him these qualities I cannot, of course, be positive; I am merely giving my convictions, formed after almost a lifetime of observation—not, I trust, without at least some sensibility.

There used to be a Negro on our place by the name of Ogechee. He was always a cheerful and willing workman, and I found that he excelled in paddling a canoe after wild ducks. He was not only a good boatman, but he had that one indispensable quality necessary to a hunter: he possessed a genuine *game sense*. He knew how to find game; he knew how to stalk it. And many a day he and I spent together in the tortuous lonely creeks of the Santee delta, taking toll of the myriad wild fowl that swarm into those placid hidden waters in the winter. One summer I noticed that my paddler had acquired a hacking cough, but he appeared to be otherwise in normal health. I went away for several months; and on my return—it then being autumn—I sent for Ogechee to have a talk with him about our future hunting plans.

He came to see me, and I noticed that he was not the same man. But I tried to take up our hunting comradeship just where we had left it. He, however, knew that my hope and his was a vain thing.

"Cap'n," he said, "I mustn't paddle you no mo'. You see, my coughing would scare the duck. You couldn't get up to them like we used to get up to them."

These were simple yet fateful words. They told the whole story. And Ogechee knew exactly what they signified. He was telling me that he had not long to live; and, instead of bewailing his fate, he apologized because my sport was likely to suffer! He made no complaint; he asked no questions. He quietly accepted his fate; and to his last moment he was the most patient and resigned of men. I am not unread in the old lore concerning martyrs, and I think this humble Negro's spirit may well claim high fellowship with theirs.

One day at dusk, as I alighted from my buggy to open the gate of the plantation, I saw a huddled form beside the road. Going over to it, I discovered it to be an old Negro who lived on a deserted plantation adjacent to ours. For years we had managed to keep him in the necessities of life. He had been on his way over to see me, and had fallen in an attack of sickness. I soon revived him; but I discovered that he came back to life reluctantly. What he said impressed me remarkably.

"I asked God to take me," he said; "but he wouldn't take me this time. Yet I know that my God is good enough to do anything I ask him to do. He will take me in his time."

Here, then, was a Negro whose faith was such that he knew God would fulfill his wish to die. And the calmness with which he accepted his sickness, his falling, his apparent going, and his unwilling return—all these things together showed a spirit which dwells not in this race or that, which abides not in one condition or another; but which chooses for its habitation the human heart. There it "sets up its everlasting rest." And whenever I sense its presence the least I can do is to make spiritual obeisance to it.

It is often remarked that gratitude is perhaps the rarest human virtue—indeed, that it is of so infrequent occurrence that we have no right to expect it. I think it is oftener felt than expressed. However it may be, I have found the Negro grateful, and manifesting his gratitude by a certain type of loyalty which has been very appealing. Perhaps this kind of thing will happen: I shall be at home, and a Negro living twenty miles away will hear of it. He is one who has known me many years. One day during my visit he puts in an appearance.

"I just step down to see you again," he will explain, meaning that he has walked twenty miles to set eyes on me again. For an hour we have a talk of the old days; then he sets out on his long and lonely walk again. Perhaps I can do nothing for him; but his knowing this makes no difference. He wants to see me. In the old times I did him a favor, and he has never forgotten it. I call this gratitude. And in thinking of the matter I have concluded that the Negro is loyal in friendship because he does not have those sudden rises to fame and power which make some of us forget our less significant friendships of the past. However it may be, he remembers; and he often remembers with gifts. That these are of slight value does not affect their worth. I have often been favored with a bag of walnuts, a chicken, a pack of peanuts, a few eggs, and the like. The Negro is willing to give what he has. Who is there who can do more?

That I have merely mentioned several of the Negro's virtues in this brief article is apparent; this is not meant to be an exhaustive study. But these qualities I have myself seen exemplified so many times that I have concluded that they deserve more recognition than they have heretofore enjoyed. And the importance of acknowledging them is vital; for only by a just appraisal of our neighbors can we come to live with them upon terms which have the broad and sane basis of mutual understanding and appreciation. I know that the Negro has flaws in his character; but I have yet to see the human being without spot or blemish. In describing a few of his virtues I have not meant to establish the fact that he has no faults. I simply have wished to render to Cæsar some of the things which indubitably are Cæsar's.

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AMERICANIZATION GOES HOME

BY BERNICE KNOWLTON

A LADY with a black satchel was taking her way carefully through a street without sidewalks. Suddenly a little girl sang out, "Teacher has come!"

Shortly there gathered around the kitchen table in one of the houses Mrs. Hornyak, Mrs. Toth, Mrs. Kovich, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Ungar, and Mrs. Howrie, all neighbors. Also in the next room were various and sundry little Kovichs, Ungars, and Toths.

The hour for the English lesson was at hand.

This is Akron, where the Americanization classes of the public school system have been extended into the homes for the sake of the mothers and housekeepers. During the first week of March between five and six hundred foreign-born women left their washings and their bakings, gathered up their progeny, and went to a neighbor's house for class. Can you visualize one of these meetings?

The kitchen, one room in a three-roomed house, is extremely clean with its curtainless, shining windows. The table sports a new red cloth and the stove is shiny black. Mrs. Toth and Mrs. Hornyak and all the rest have brought blankbooks and pencils. The children in the next room are kept quiet with the corn that Mrs. Brown has popped for them; with the exception of the Kovich baby, who sits solemnly on his mother's lap.

"To-day," says the teacher, "we are going to call the doctor. Mrs. Brown, your husband is sick and you want to call the doctor. What do you do?"

This class is in the intermediate grade, where the women have a slight acquaintance with English.

"I go to grocery," says Mrs. Brown, "and I say to storekeeper, 'Please, may I use the telephone?'"

"And," interrupts the teacher, "what does the storekeeper say, Mrs. Toth?"

Mrs. Toth takes up the story.

"The storekeeper says, 'Yes, certainly.'"

"What do you do next, Mrs. Kovich?"

"I take the book and I look for the number of Dr. Everard."

Here Mrs. Brown laughed.

"On this street every one have Dr. Everard," she said.

"Yes," said the teacher. "And what do you do, Mrs. Hornyak?"

"I take the receiver down and I say—"

The teacher interrupts:

"You are not the one to speak first."

"Oh, yes, Central say, 'Number, please,' and I say, 'Main 2124.'"

"And then, Mrs. Toth?"

"And a man says, 'Hello,' and I say, 'Is Dr. Everard there?' And he says, 'This is Dr. Everard.'"

"And then, Mrs. Kovich?"

"And I say: 'This is Mrs. Kovich. I live 725 Princeton Street. My husband is sick. Can you come see him?'"

Thus they go on, making arrangements with the doctor, hanging up the receiver, and thanking the storekeeper.

"Now," says the teacher, "we will write."

The note-books and pencils are ready for dictation. They write what they have just recited, with infinite labor but remarkable correctness. The percentage of illiterates in their mother tongue is not large, and writing often comes more easily than speaking.

During the whole class Mrs. Howrie has sat quietly in her place. While the rest of the class is writing, the teacher gives her a simple lesson in reading. Then follows writing. Mrs. Howrie is one of those unfortunates who had no education in their former homes. She is illiterate, or rather she has been until the winter just past. Now she points with pride to the top of her paper. "There is my name. My married daughter laughs at me because I go to school like a child. I no care. Other times I know nothing, and now I no need learn Rumanian. I can English."

Of course it is seldom that an illiterate like Mrs. Howrie reaches the stage of original composition that many of the others attain, but the satisfaction of getting away from the cross-mark signature and absolute dependence upon unfilial children must be immense.

Put yourself down in Russia or Sweden with a sick husband, and you can realize the value of the lesson just described to women in the rest of the class. Heretofore they have been obliged to rely on the children for such errands. Now Mesdames Hornyak, Toth, etc., can do their own telephoning.

Wherever in Akron two foreign-born women get together and ask for instruction a teacher is furnished. For classes of less than six half an hour is given two or three times a week. With more than six the teacher spends an hour. They gather in any room in the house where there is a table, these foreign-born women with their aprons or their dressing-sacks, their worn shoes and their babies.

The home classes are a new departure in Akron. They are the logical outcome of the factory classes.

Mrs. Alfred Bame, who is in charge of instruction, says:

"For several years men and women who worked and had the advantages of daily contact with Americans could also avail themselves of the factory or night-school classes in English. But the women who worked in the homes had to stay there. There are women of foreign birth in Akron who have lived here as long as seven years without once coming in contact with an American woman before these classes were started. Every one knows that in such cases, where the home is a bit of transplanted Serbia or Greece or Italy, the husband and children are bound to become weaned away from the mother. Eventually they will grow to disregard her advice and to sneer at her manner.

"Also, as a potential voter she has as much right to the advantages of her adopted country as has her husband, and it is just as necessary that she profit by them.

"It does not seem that a family can ever be entirely Americanized unless the mother, who is the rock on which real family life is founded, understands our ways and our speech."

It has not been difficult to enroll women in the classes. Men who study in the factory classes ask to have a teacher for their wives, neighbors invite newcomers in to make up a class, children take the news home from school. Recent arrivals are taken care of by the social service agencies and are given opportunity to enroll promptly in the classes.

There is a social side to the Americanization work, for the contact with simon-pure Americans should not end with the classes. Under the supervision of Mrs. Ralph Wilson, parties, dances, and afternoon coffees are arranged. Mrs. Wilson has progressed to her present position from the chairmanship of the Americanization Committee of the Home and School League, Akron's parent-teacher organization. The financial reward is small, but, like many of the instructors, she feels that she is filling a vital need in the development of Akron.

"Parties are my job," she said, "and my one hope is that those who come enjoy them as much as I do."

She arranges dances for the young people, parties for the families in the evenings, and afternoon affairs for the women. Usually she asks some club of the city to take care of the details of the functions. Thus, not long ago, one of the women's literary clubs furnished a programme based on American traditions. As a return compliment, the foreign-born also presented a short programme of original essays. The "eats" were brought by the literary club. These parties are held in the public schools or in the recreation-rooms of the factories.

On Valentine's Day there was an afternoon coffee that brought tears of real gratification to all the Americans concerned in it. At one of the schools in a foreign neighborhood a score of foreign mothers were entertained by a like number of mothers from the Home and School League in that district. There were music and games in the kindergarten room. Each American mother took upon herself the care of

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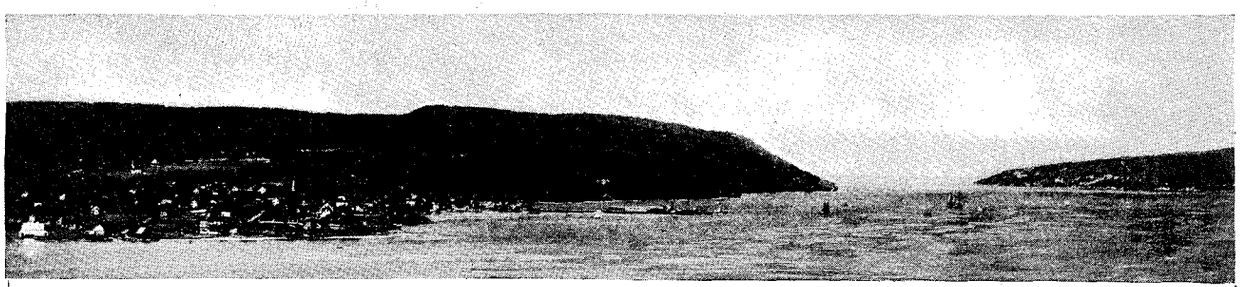
one of these foreign mothers. And when they played "Going to Jerusalem" and some other games each little Slavish and Italian mother went through the mysteries propelled by one of her American neighbors. In the fresh-air dining-room a lovely table had been set with paper cloth and red hearts for decoration. The foreigners were escorted to the room and seated there for coffee and doughnuts and a "dish of talk" with the mothers of the children who go to school with their own Tonys and Annies.

On Washington's Birthday in 1920, at the Armory, the foreign-born of the city presented a beautiful series of tableaux picturing the arts and industries of the countries whence they came. It was the work of infinite labor taken out of the lives of people who earn their living with their hands. Each tableau was preceded by an explanation delivered in excellent English and with delivery quite beyond expectation.

This year the Americans reciprocated and presented for the foreign-born members of the community a pageant of the Pilgrims. The beautiful Goodyear Auditorium was entirely filled with men, women, and children. Children ran in the aisles and rows upon rows stood in the back. But the attention to the story of Bradford and Squantum and Priscilla never faltered. The pageant was the talk of the foreign settlements for months. There are probably not many who will forget the tradition of the Pilgrims.

The teachers for this work are recruited in the city. Many have homes, but feel that a few hours given in the afternoons offer as high a type of civic service as they can render. Each autumn a ten days' normal course is given, so that they may become acquainted with the objective-dramatic method that has proved so satisfactory. Nothing but English is ever spoken in the class-room, of course. The teachers have the highest regard for their pupils. They realize what an earnestness of purpose prompts these foreign-born women to leave their household tasks for study and the effort of preparation. A little French wife of a Serbian soldier expressed the feelings of many when she told me:

"At first my husband did not like me to go to class, but three times I went before I told him. Then he said, 'All right, if you take the baby.' I must learn, I must, for the baby."



DIGBY

BY HERMANN HAGEDORN

I SPENT three hours in Digby. I will remember the bay;
The white sails gliding through the gap for strange lands far away;
The heavenly waters stretching by many a purple slope;
The tide from out of Fundy, quiet of foot as hope.

I will remember Digby, where the streets are steep and still,
And placid eyes look on the world as it passes by, up hill,
And the churches look on the sea, as all good churches should,
To keep a hint in the eyes and ears of the heart and the voice of God.

I will remember the apple tree on the hill above the town
Where a vagabond stretched his lazy limbs and wrote these verses down;
But the things I shall best remember are the wind's white fantasies
I shared, as I lay in the blueberry patch and fed on blueberries.

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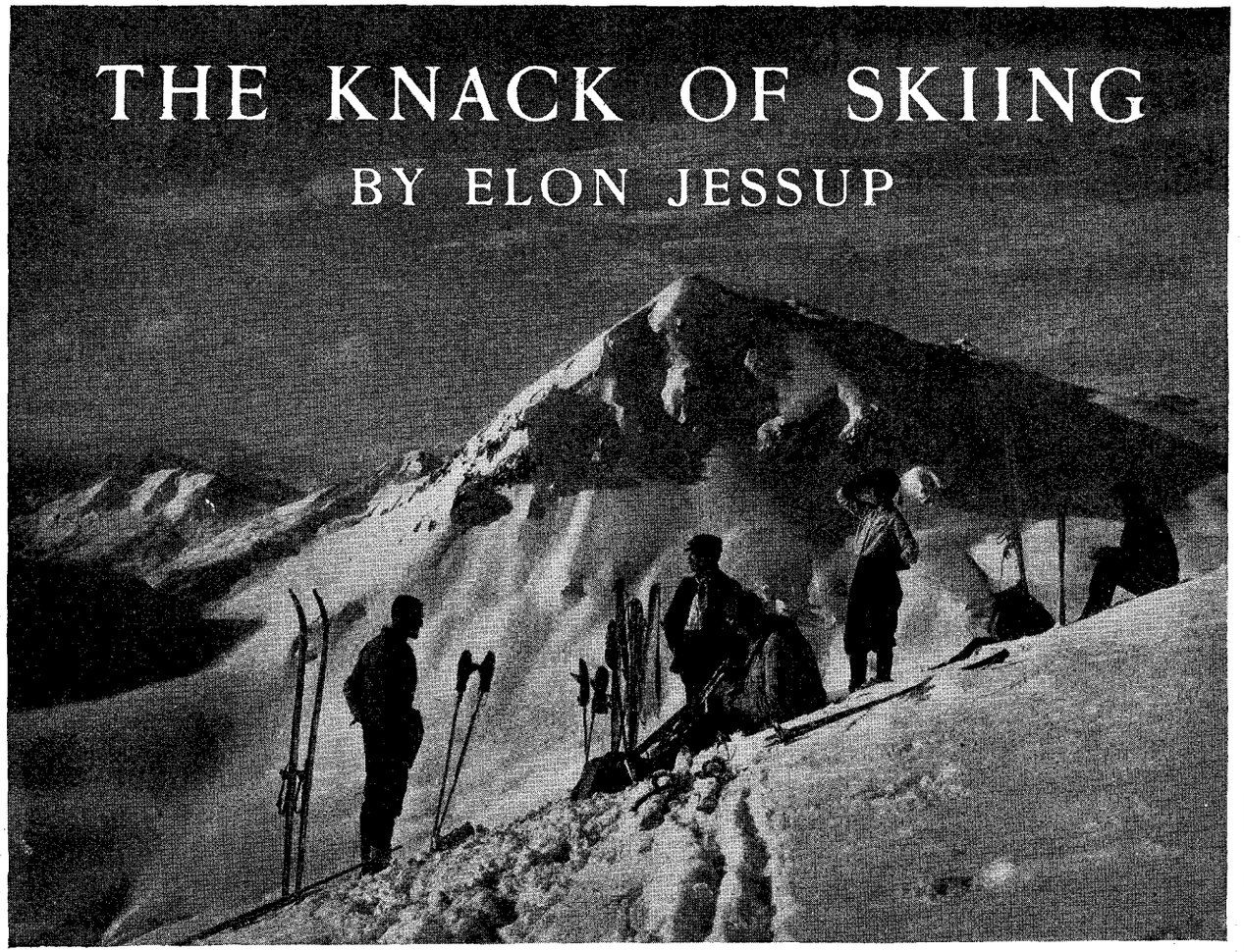
THE KNACK OF SKIING

BY ELON JESSUP



(c) KADEL & HERBERT

ANYBODY can ski. It is a man's sport, a woman's, and a child's. Although difficult in appearance, it is fairly easy to learn. Getting started right and then following along with conscientious practice makes one reasonably proficient in a shorter time than you would believe.

A few winters ago a friend and I visited Norway, and one of the first sights we saw in the snow-smothered streets of Christiania was a three-year-old mite, a youngster, toddling merrily along on a pair of skis. In days which followed we encountered numerous other skiers of the same tender age, and more than a few grandfathers and grandmothers well past the seventy mark gliding and coasting happily across the snow. For in Norway everybody skis, every member of the Norwegian household. There is no age limit.

My friend told me that he had never been on a pair of skis, and then lothfully admitted that the truth of the matter was that he had never quite had the courage to try the sport. The long, ungainly snow-boats looked so uncontrollable that he thought it best to leave them to the experts. The streets of Christiania, however, changed his attitude. He caught the infection of skiing, and remarked that if a three-year-old youngster could handle a pair of skiis he guessed he could; and, after the usual amount of awkwardness which is the share of the beginner, he did. Before leaving Norway he became a confirmed skiing "fan," and has remained so ever since. He lives in New York, and the only thing he has against this city is that there is not snow enough. When the white flakes are late in coming, he gets restless, hauls out his skis, and takes a train to the Adirondacks or White Mountains.

Although this single incident may not prove anything in particular, I hold that it is fairly significant of three well-established facts: First, that many people who have never tried skiing think they can't do it. Second, when they try it, they find they can. Third, when they find they can, they become lifelong enthusiasts.

The universal popularity of skiing in Norway is due partly to tradition and partly because it is such very good fun. Skiing originated in Norway more centuries ago than anybody knows anything about, and it is the national sport of the country. In the United States it has won its way to general popularity wherever snow flies, solely through its merits as a sport, and all this within the past ten years or so. Before that time a ski was a museum curiosity in this country. To-day, in New Hampshire, Michigan, and Minnesota the ski is seen almost as frequently as our own traditional sleigh. And more than once in New England I have seen five and six year old youngsters gliding along on skis just as though they were in Norway.

Skiing of course, like other sports, is a game of skill, and, by the same token, its adherents are of varied grades of proficiency. In any sport one need not be a champion in order to have a whopping good time. In golf, for example, there is a vast army of golfers that cannot go around a course in less than 115, but even this score means a reasonable amount of proficiency and gives keen enjoyment. It is a good deal the same way with skiing. There are comparatively few experts. The best of skiing is the straight running, coasting, and a few simple turns, and it is within the power of anybody to learn these.

Some skiers do not get along very well even when they have been at the game for some time. The reason, as a rule, is that they have started wrong. Just as the golf beginner is fascinated by the full swing and wants to try that before mastering the fundamentals of the game, so is the skiing beginner thrilled by the thought of a speedy coast down a steep hill. Coasting on skis is mighty good fun and not at all difficult after one has

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begun to feel somewhat at home on the fleet wooden wings, but it is several stages along in the game.

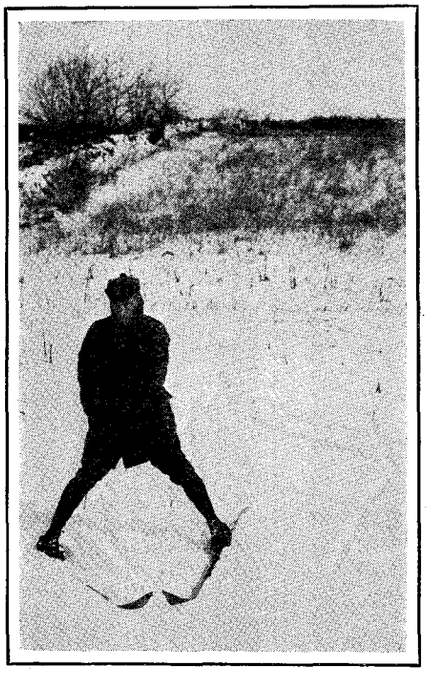
Skiing and golf are comparable in a number of ways in this respect. In each case there is a gradual building up process. Each new movement during one's advancement is directly connected with some fundamental that has previously been learned. Which is the reason why it is wise for the skiing beginner to resist the temptation of a thrilling coast down hill (which he is certain to take with atrocious form) and, instead, stick for the time being to the less imaginative level ground. Let him first learn how to stand on skis without toppling over, feel at ease on the long snow-boats, learn how to balance himself, get into the habit of keeping the skis close together instead of sprawled apart. In short, let him first acquire the correct skiing glide. In doing so he can to advantage forego the help of ski poles. Ski poles add greatly to the speed and enjoyment of the sport, but the beginner will eventually become a better skier if he goes through the first stages without their help.

In skiing, as in most other sports, the right way is the easy and simple way. In the game of golf the unconscious, easy, natural swing of the caddy boy is the despair of more than one perspiring, hard-working golfer. So, in skiing, the tendency of most beginners is toward work instead of ease. Skiing is essentially a game of skill, not muscle. The average skiing beginner seems to think that he has a pair of snowshoes attached to his feet. At any rate, one of the first movements he is likely to make preparatory to pushing the ski forward is that of lifting it completely off the ground. Upon which one is prompted to ask, why this unnecessary labor? Surely, it is much easier to push the ski ahead without raising it. During the skiing glide the ski should never leave the snow.

The beginner presently sees the wisdom of this and lifts his skis no more. But the motion through which his legs and skis are going is not the skiing glide. It is more of a stiff-legged shuffle. Perhaps his skis, properly enough, are close together and maybe falls are becoming less frequent, but with the stiff-legged shuffle he is making slow progress; in fact, barely more than crawling along.

Perhaps quite by accident during this motion he happens to bend his forward knee and lunge his weight forward on the advanced ski. Something happens which has not occurred before. This ski glides ahead, seemingly without any added effort on his part. And thereby he has discovered the correct skiing glide.

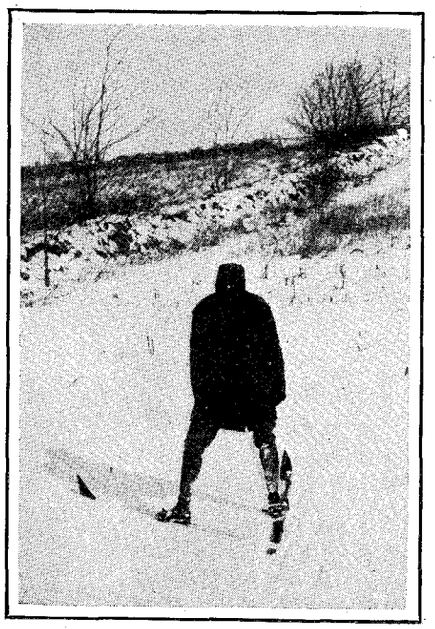
With the nicety of balance and general sense of control which come from diligent practice of the skiing glide one can tackle hill coasting with reasonable assurance that he will make an uninterrupted, through trip from the top of the slope to the bottom. For coasting is



THE "SNOW-PLOW" METHOD OF BRAKING, IN COASTING DOWN HILL

essentially a matter of balance. The skis should be kept close together, the point of one advanced about a foot beyond that of the other. The body should be inclined forward, so that it is at right angles to the slope. The knees may be slightly bent, but not the body. During the course of the coast one sways the body forward or backward as the contour of the slope dictates.

An open, unobstructed slope can be easily negotiated in this way. But it is a long hill that has no turning, and presently you will encounter obstacles, such as a tree or rock, which necessitate either an abrupt halt in your merry coast or a quick swerve to one side. Herein enter the elements of braking



"THE FISHBONE" METHOD OF CLIMBING A HILL. NOTE THE ANGLE OF THE SKIS

and steering, further stages in the education of the skier.

The most simple and obvious way of slowing down or coming to an abrupt stop when part way down hill is that of straddling the ski pole. Although this tactic may sometimes be used in an emergency, it is darkly frowned upon by all well-brought-up skiers, mainly because the skill of skiing plays no part in its operation. All sports have their unwritten laws, and some of these can be broken on occasion without any harm being done. One of the unwritten laws of skiing is that a man shall use other means of braking than that of straddling his ski pole. But this law is occasionally broken.

When coasting straight down a slope, the best braking method is one known as the "snow-plow." This name fairly well indicates the operation. The points of the skis are brought together and the rear ends are pressed outward so that the skis form a letter V. At the same time the outside edge of each ski is slightly raised so that it forms something of a wall against the snow similar to that of the bow of a snow-plow. The wider apart the rear ends of the skis are and the more perpendicular the wall, the more abrupt will the stop be. A ski pole dragged directly behind adds to the braking effect. Throughout the proceeding the body should lean forward.

When coasting down hill in a diagonal course, the favorite braking method is "stemming." This is sometimes known as the "half snow-plow." Here again the name happily indicates the operation. This differs from the full "snow-plow" in that only the ski on the down-hill side is pressed outward. The other ski glides straight ahead in its usual course. The speed is regulated by the amount of snow-plowing which the stemming ski performs. As before, the wider the angle and the straighter the wall of the stemming ski, the slower the speed. When a ski pole is used with the "half-snow-plow" method, it should be dragged outside the ski which is gliding straight ahead, not between the skis, as in the case of the "snow-plow."

Some skiers get along in good shape as long as the skis run parallel in a straight line, but they are unable to manage coasting turns. Vivian Caulfield and Arnold Lunn, European skiing experts, point out that skis turn much the way a boat does. One ski may be regarded as the boat and the other the rudder. This is a good pointer to keep in mind. When the skis are running parallel, there is a complete absence of any braking or steering effect. But immediately the skis form an angle, you stop or turn to the right or left.

The knack of coasting down a long hill, making a series of graceful serpentine curves, is by no means difficult, provided one is entirely familiar with the "snow-plow" and "half-snow-plow" braking methods which I have just described. It follows in natural sequence. In order to make a turn it is necessary to slow

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down to some extent, and thereby you employ the use of one of the braking methods.

The skis are now at an angle, and at this moment enters the element of steering. You come to a stop if a sufficient amount of braking power is applied, but if not, you swerve either to the right or left. Let us suppose that you are taking a down-hill diagonal course and speed has been retarded by snow-plowing with the left ski. You will find that by advancing the point of the right ski, pressing outward with the right heel and keeping most of the body weight on the left ski, you will turn to the left. Then presently, if you reverse this order, snow-plow with the right ski and allow the left to take the lead, you will turn to the right.

A series of connected turns of this sort down a long slope is a graceful sight and mighty good fun. Proper balance is of first importance, and the knack of this comes only with practice. At certain stages of the turn one must throw most of the weight on one ski, again on the other, and still again the weight should be evenly distributed. Experience is the best teacher in learning these turns, and this is equally true of the Telemark and Christiania swings, which follow in natural sequence.

I think I have made it fairly evident that in skiing, as in golf or swimming, one must first learn the rudiments of the game and then proceed step by step. It is a building-up process in which almost every movement one makes bears a direct relation to something that has gone before. But at the same time, just as in golf the art of putting bears slight relation to the golf swing, and in swimming a graceful dive is hardly a part of the swimming stroke, so in skiing are there certain actions which, strictly speaking, are not a part of the skiing glide.

Included in this category might be the jump turn. This is a unique, sometimes thrilling method of coming to an abrupt stop when coasting down hill in a diagonal course. Neither of the two braking methods previously described is used in connection with this. You coast down at high speed, skis close together and parallel.

THE JUMP TURN

We will assume that the lower descent of the slope is to your right. When ready to make the jump turn, you go down into your knees preparatory to a good spring, then lean forward with the ski pole in the right hand and quickly jab this into the snow near the point of the lower ski. You hold tightly to the pole and as you flash up to it give a quick spring into the air and around to the right. The skis land on the snow with a shocked thump and remain stock still. All this happens in a fraction of the time it takes to tell about it. One needs to work fast.

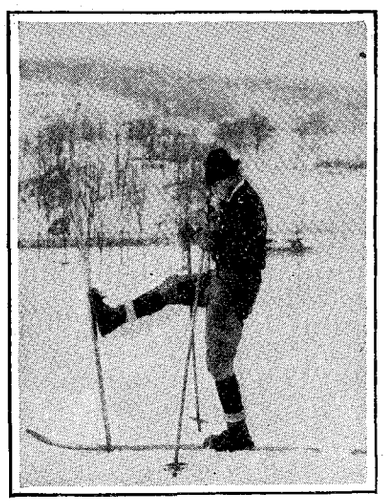
A trick which every skier should learn early in the game is that of turning about face. Without this trick the process of turning around with a pair of seven-foot skis attached to your feet becomes a time-taking and awkward performance. To turn about face proceed as follows:

We will say that you wish to turn in the direction of the right. Raise the right leg so that it is nearly at right angles to the body. As a result this ski is brought into almost a vertical position, the end resting on the snow. Slowly turn the point of the ski backward in a semicircle and bring it down to the snow parallel to the left ski. The two skis are now pointing in opposite directions. Raise the left ski from the snow, swing it over the end of the right and then around beside it, and you have completed your about face.

In order to know the thrill of coasting down a hill one must first climb up it, and this, the unwritten law warns us, with skis attached. Although skiing is essentially a sport of skill, it may be said that climbing sometimes comes close to being hard work. Yet a great deal depends upon one's method.

Easy, gentle slopes can often be mounted with the ordinary skiing glide used on the level stretches. Even steep slopes can be taken after the same manner provided one goes up in a zigzag course like that of a trail horse climbing a mountain. In either case, however, there are times when the slope becomes so steep or the snow so slippery that you begin to slip backward, and at this stage it is wise to raise the front end of the ski slightly at the end of each glide and press down. If you continue to slip back, slant the skis slightly and turn the front ends outward at the end of each glide. The turn-about-face method I have described can be used to advantage while zigzagging up a hill, but only in spots that are fairly level underfoot. If you begin to slip down hill before getting all the way around with this trick, you are likely to have an uncomfortable fall.

It is possible to walk straight up a steep snow slope if a method variously known as the "fish bone" and "herring-bone" is used. This is quicker than zigzagging but more tiring. The skis are lifted completely from the snow with each step and planted at an angle to each other. Of course if they were parallel one would take a fast backward journey to the bottom of the hill. The front ends of the skis must be



TURNING ABOUT FACE—FIRST POSITION

TURNING ABOUT FACE—SECOND POSITION

TURNING ABOUT FACE—FINAL POSITION

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widely separated, pointing outward. The steeper the hill, the greater must be the angle thus formed by the skis.

Another method of climbing a hill on skis is that of going up crab fashion. As with the "fish-bone" method, the ski is lifted from the snow with each step, but instead of facing the slope you go up sidewise. The skis are parallel and horizontal. You drag one up beside the other in much the same way you would climb a stairway sidewise.

Whichever method you use, you will at first reach the top of the hill flushed and puffing. But after a time you will appreciate the futility of useless expenditure of energy and realize that there is quite as much invigorating thrill to skiing when it is taken easily as when hard work is made of it. And then you will know skiing.

DO THE PEOPLE CARE ABOUT THEIR GOVERNMENT?

BY FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT

CHAIR POLITICAL SCIENCE, HAMILTON COLLEGE; MEMBER NEW YORK STATE SENATE, CHAIRMAN JOINT LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE ON RETRENCHMENT AND TAXATION

THE immediate political problem throughout the world is relief from the tax burdens of government. It is economic necessity rather than idealism which now forces consideration of the limitation of armaments. The chief domestic issue in America is economy in public administration and the elimination of waste in governmental personnel and governmental practice. Who cares about this issue? Do the people care? I think they do. I have dug up a piece of evidence which indicates rather dramatically that they care even if nothing more than a little quiet intelligence is shown in pressing the issue simply and frankly.

Out in the city of Scranton, Pennsylvania, a plain citizen named Will Leach, of quiet and effective bearing, with a touch of genuine humor, but hitherto entirely unknown even to local fame, undertook before the recent primary elections to test the electorate of Luzerne County on a practical proposal to lessen the burden of expenditure in government.

He filed a petition in the primary of both parties for four offices. There was no law in the way of his holding them all if he could be elected to them. He had a programme, which he printed in newspaper advertisements, as follows: There are four officers in the court-house who hire clerks to file, index, and copy papers. The prothonotary files and indexes the papers of a suit for debt or damage. The clerk of the courts does likewise in a criminal suit. The register of wills proceeds similarly in the matter of wills and estates. The recorder of deeds files and indexes the papers of deed or mortgage. All these officers and clerks are paid by the county.

Now, said Leach, any business firm would have one man oversee the filing and copying of all these papers. I will run the four offices and turn all my salaries and commissions over to the Lackawanna Trust Company. The Trust Company will use three-quarters of that money to buy and cancel county bonds or will put it into the sinking fund of the county to be used later to cancel bonds. I will take one-quarter as my share for doing the work of four offices. The county will save more than $60,000 in four years. I will file a bond for $25,000, backed by a well-known indemnity company, which is willing to back me as they would any responsible officer or employee of a bank; and I have filed other papers in the court-house by which I can be compelled to keep my promise if I am elected. Faint-hearted friends think I have no chance because I have not placed my picture on the telegraph poles, nor held red-fire parades, nor gone around spellbinding, hand-shaking, kissing the babies, and distributing money for watchers. But with taxes $83 a year apiece for every man, woman, and child in the United States, the day of circus politics is past.

The politicians laughed and said that the proposal was illegal, and if not, that it was a joke. The reforming organizations of the community, which perked up somewhat at first at the new idea, grew cold and indifferent. Nobody knew Leach politically before the primary and the unco wise said that no such idea could approach success without a popular personality to back it. The salaries for these offices ranged from four thousand to twelve or fifteen thousand a year, with the commissions, and the regular fellows went out after them, as usual, with avidity and much expenditure.

But Leach kept at it. He had no organization, made no stump speeches, he was not infatuated with the idea that the people would be widely interested; but there was a project on in Pennsylvania to hold a constitutional convention, and he thought that the free advertisement of the prevailing waste might furnish an illustration to the convention which would lead to the recasting of the officer organization of the government. And so he put about $1,250 into simple paragraphs in the public press, day by day telling his story. Fewer officers, less taxes, lower cost of living. He kept recalling one of the complaints in the Declaration of Independence—"He has erected a multitude of new offices and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people and eat out our substance." Save the county, said Leach, three salaries and give four politicians a chance to pay taxes instead of spending tax money.

From the fact that he didn't make speeches and had no organization to back him up the machines didn't consider him seriously until the vote began to come in. The recently foreign-born vote and the rural districts hadn't fully got the idea. But pretty nearly everybody else had. There was great interest in many localities and a whale of a vote was cast. Leach ran second on all offices on all tickets except on the most highly salaried office of all, for which great expenditure and a fierce fight had been made, and here he ran third in a large field. In two of the offices he was only about a thousand away from winning.

The constitutional convention proposal was defeated by the free use of bugaboos throughout the State, but Leach is encouraged for the first time to believe that the people really care if they could only have it put to them in a way so that they understand what they should care about. Here is a new philosophy of government. All offices should be working jobs. Too many of them now are only talking and pay-drawing jobs. Politics is the only line of life in which a man can make his promise, break it, and not have to pay for the damages. Make your promise, says Leach, and back it with a bond. The man who cannot file a bond cannot even get a position in a bank. Why should he get a position in the government? A good man who desires public office will have no trouble in getting a bond. A bad man couldn't get one. Only responsible men should run for office. Here is a genuine method of deflating election promises. Outside the realm of the judiciary, it should work reasonably well. When the candidate gets up on the hustings and announces in clarion tones that he will do this or that if he is elected, you can imagine the plain citizen's glee at having the chance to interrogate above the tumult—"Is it in your bond?"

Since the primary everybody in Luzerne County seems to think it was a grand idea and should go across next time. Before the primary most who were vocal held that Leach was crazy. But it is a perfectly horrid method of weeding out office-holders, isn't it?

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A NEW KIND OF RELIGIOUS ADVERTISING

BY GUY EMERY SHIPLER

MANAGING EDITOR OF THE "CHURCHMAN"

IN the last few years millions of words have been written by clergymen, laymen, and advertising men on the subject of church advertising. The importance of the matter has been fairly well established in the minds of multitudes of clergymen and church organizations under the impact of continued propaganda on the part of "experts." The idea seems to have been "sold" as a result of much talk in advertising and church conventions and through the medium of the printed word. But when one sits down to study the results as they appear in the "copy" placed by churches one is amazed at the paucity of the practical application of the idea. It is true that more churches and church organizations are advertising than ever before, and some churches are doing their advertising with skill and good taste, and are getting results. Looked at, however, from the point of view of what the churches have to sell and the vastness of the Church as an enterprise, both the quantity and quality of the advertising seem distressingly inadequate.

If the last statement is true, as I believe it is, one may be pardoned, perhaps, for adding more words to the discussion to which so much has been already contributed. It has long been my belief that ultimately the paid space of both newspapers and magazines will be used to advertise religion as freely as it is now used to advertise breakfast foods or automobiles. I grant that there has been little indication that this faith would be justified, unless one takes account of the National publicity of such groups as the Inter-Church World Movement and certain denominational campaigns during the last two or three years. But these drives have been largely for money, and drives for money, however worthy the end in view, are not, to my mind, essentially drives to advertise religion.

Even if one considers the increased and increasing space used by individual churches to advertise their services, one still has little basis on which to predict any really extensive and convincing advertising campaigns. I know of no National advertising agency which at present has faith enough in the potentiality of the church field to devote any very real study to the problem. In spite of all this, I still believe that the field will some day be developed to amazing proportions. But I am just as firmly convinced that it will never be developed along the lines of go-to-church copy. What I have in mind is something quite different.

What the Church is trying to do through such advertising as it uses is to get the man who doesn't go to church to go. I am not at all sure that this effort is true to the highest ideal of the Church. But, whether it is or not, it obviously fails in its purpose. No matter how attractive the copy may be, the appeal will go over the head of the average non-churchgoer, and the facts in the case prove the truth of the statement. Even the announcement of a startling sermon subject will fail to lure such a man away from something much more startling that he may read in his Sunday newspaper in the comfort of his own fireside.

The churches seem to take it for granted that the non-churchgoer knows full well what the Church of to-day stands for. It seems to me the most obvious thing in the world that the non-churchgoer doesn't know any more about what the Church of to-day stands for than he knows about the kind of clothes worn by the inhabitants of Mars. He probably went to Sunday school when he was a boy, and learned a good many things about hell-fire and the "queer" people in the Bible—things which to-day haven't even a remote place in the teaching of the Church. He didn't like what he heard in Sunday school, or, if he did like it, he discovered when he grew older that his mind couldn't accept the warped teaching he received there. If that's the sort of thing the Church stands for—and he most decidedly thinks it is—then he had better stay away. Any number of skillfully worded appeals through paid advertising space to "go to church tomorrow" will, if he reads them at all, amuse or disgust him. The Church which has taught him that to say "damn" is a primary sin may go its way, for all he cares.

Since this man isn't interested enough to go into a church to find out whether he is right or wrong, because he is so sure he is right, some method must be devised to tell him in what way he is wrong. I know of no method save the large use of paid space in newspapers and magazines. If he won't come to church to get the truth, he can be made to get it when he leasts expects to be "preached at;" he must be caught at the breakfast table, in the train, or on the porch of a summer hotel. Department stores do not expect customers to flock into their doors unless the customers are told what they may find when they get there. Automobile-makers do not expect people to buy their products merely through the announcement that at such and such hours their salesrooms will be open for business. But this is precisely the method that is being used by the Church—and the copy doesn't "pull."

It is therefore my conviction that the Church must show in its copy what it has to sell. And what it has to sell is not good music, which is now advertised frequently, nor a brilliant oration by a skilled preacher. What it has to sell to the non-churchgoer is precisely what the preacher has to sell to the churchgoer. He can reach the churchgoer through the medium of his voice; he can reach the non-churchgoer only through the medium of the printed word. In short, the Church must show its goods to the man outside, since it can gain no opportunity of showing the goods merely by an appeal to come and see them and the assurance that the goods will be found satisfactory if one only will have the degree of faith and energy required to come and look at them.

This kind of advertising will require a much closer adherence to the finest ideals of unselfishness in the Church than the Church has yet displayed in this field. The average clergyman is bent on filling his pews, and the average layman on a governing board of a church is not ready to pour money into advertising which does not carry a direct appeal to come to church. But even from the practical pew-filling point of view, I believe that the psychology of the situation is all against this short-sightedness. If these men believe what they profess, they ought to be willing to spend money to tell the whole world what it is that means so much to them, and require nothing more. If they believe in the power of their religion to straighten out the tangles and maladjustments of our social life, due to greed and other of the baser sides of human nature, why not spend their money to carry the propaganda, not only to the limited few who hear the clergyman on Sunday, but to those millions of people who never go to church? But if they want to fill their churches, this method, it seems to me, is the logical one to pursue. If the average non-churchgoer is staying away from church because of his misconception of what the Church to-day is teaching, what would be his reaction to a page of copy carrying one of the inspiring messages which the intelligent modern church has to offer him? Would he not be likely to say, once that type of message had crossed his vision often enough, "Well, if that's the sort of thing the Church is teaching these days, it's worthy of my support"?

It may be argued that I am overdrawing the ignorance of the non-churchgoer as to what the Church is teaching. Naturally there are exceptions, but, as a clergyman, my experience with non-churchgoers has amply borne out what I have said.

On the day before Christmas, 1917, there appeared in the New York "Times" an example of the kind of advertising of which I have been writing. In an address before the New York Churchman's Association, made up of

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the clergy of the Episcopal Church, I had outlined this type of advertising and had said that it would be an interesting experiment in good will to carry a half-page or full-page advertisement in the "Times" the day before Christmas. I suggested that, since the year was one when the average person was a good bit depressed over war conditions, and the Christmas spirit was lagging somewhat, it would be a heartening thing for some church or group of churchmen to pay for this space, and in it to write a message from the Christian point of view on the subject: "The Meaning of This Christmas." There should be not only no appeal to come to church, but the advertising copy should be free from any designation of any particular parish, bearing simply a line, "Inserted by an Episcopal Parish in the City of New York." Dr. Stires, rector of St. Thomas's Church, said that he would pay for the half-page as an unselfish venture in Christian good will.

The day before Christmas fell on Monday, and the half-page was the largest copy carried by the "Times" that day. The message was short but inspiring; it spoke the essential teaching of the Child born in Bethlehem applied to some of the darkest days of the war. There was an attractive layout, with wide margins and an Old English "catch-line" reading, "What Does This Christmas Mean?" In small type in the lower left-hand corner was the mystifying phrase: "Inserted by a Parish of the Episcopal Church in the City of New York."

Since the venture marked a departure in religious advertising, I spent some time that morning watching the crowds on trains and cars as the people read their copies of the "Times." It was an interesting experience. The advertisement was studied by all sorts and conditions of people, from business men and parsons to office boys and stenographers. By eleven o'clock that morning the "Times" had received fifty telephone calls from various sorts of people who wanted to know "who did it and why." Among the inquirers, of course, were representatives of other publications who wanted to "go after the copy" but who didn't know where to go.

I do not contend that this single insertion of that kind of advertising did much toward filling the churches of New York. But I do venture the opinion that if that kind of advertising were consistently done by some central agency of the Christian Church, like the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, the whole point of view of the typical non-churchgoer could be so changed that the good will resulting would in turn have a direct result in bringing thousands of people in contact with the churches. Even without such results, looking at the problem from the point of view of the real purpose of the Church, the money invested would be well expended. For, after all, the Church is a propaganda agency interested primarily in presenting to the rank and file of folk a way of life. If the advertising agencies, or some one agency with vision, would work with the Federal Council, for example, in planning a campaign of this sort on a big scale, I believe that laymen who are engaged in selling their own products through good-will advertising could be persuaded to underwrite the campaign. And this is the sort of thing that must be done by laymen. Slowly the clergy are being converted to the value and necessity of advertising. But when they attempt to plan campaigns and write copy they show, on the whole, a woeful lack of training. In spite of the fact that on many occasions recently it has been pointed out to them that St. Paul, in his masterful sermon to the Athenians on Mars Hill, showed a keen understanding of advertising psychology in his opening phrase: "Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are very religious. For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, 'To the Unknown God.' Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you." In spite of this, most parsons miss the significance of this point of contact and arresting of attention as applied to newspaper and magazine advertising to-day.

Those of us who have been watching copy prepared by some of the new National publicity departments of certain denominations have been in turn amused, amazed, and disheartened. Most of the departments have shown a positive genius for violating every first principle of display advertising, though the chief offense has been in bad arrangement of copy, with crowded space and nothing to arrest attention. In some cases men have been employed who knew the Church well, but who did not know advertising technique; in other cases men who knew the technique, but who knew little of what they had to sell. One must grant that the combination of the two capacities is difficult to find. But such advertising as I have been writing about can never be successful unless the combination is found. I do not believe that any advertising "expert" who has not grown up with a pretty intimate knowledge of the mind and spirit of the Church can ever succeed in doing the task. Nor do I think that it can be done by any man who knows the mind and spirit of the Church well who does not also know the technique from long training. I cannot help believing, however, that the future holds in store great things in the realm of the right kind of religious advertising. The printed word is the modern method of reaching people who cannot be reached by personal contact. It has been successful in all other fields. Why should it not be successful, once it is properly used, in the Church?

What Does This Christmas Mean?

THIS is the most beautiful and the saddest Christmas that the world has ever known—beautiful because never before in the history of mankind have such multitudes of men been willing to fight for some of the things for which Christ died—sad because so many helpless and innocent are paying the penalty of others' sins.

Bethlehem is the symbol that God's struggle for the Kingdom of Kindness has begun. There never has been an hour in history when Christians were not willing to die if the heart of the world could be made kind. The joy of that struggle is the joy of honor. Its burden of suffering is the measure of men's need. Happy is America that she, too, is willing to do her Christmas deed for God!

This Christmas has in it the same element of triumph that shone through the darkest hours of the Master's life. While God's children are struggling bravely for the things that are just and pure and lovely upon earth, life is no mean and tragic thing. It is sublime!

The race in its most tender moments of love for the Christ has called Him the Man of Sorrows. We feel nearest to Him when we think of His anguish. We have come nearest to Him in the dark hours of our own suffering. It truly is a sad Christmas for hundreds of millions of human beings.

But is it as sad for us here in America as was last Christmas Day, when we stood hesitating to offer our sacrifice? Is it as sad as the Christmas Days of the last decade and more, when militarism, unopposed, was gathering unto itself all the dark forces of human genius to spring upon the helpless?

The race to-day is under the surgeon's knife.

The darkest moment in the sick man's life is not the hour that he is stretched upon the operating-table that promises relief and restoration to health; it is when nothing is being done to check and cure the disease.

While five-sixths of humankind is chivalrously fighting to abolish war, that militarism may no longer hold the poor and helpless in its iron grip of hate and greed, it is certainly a Christlike hour for men. It has in it the same Divine promise that lay over the manger-cradle and the Cross.

The loving God who came among His piteously ignorant children that they might be saved from their sins is to-day, we know, watching with unspeakable pity and love those who are far from their homes, willing to die in France and Italy and throughout the world for the things Christ loved.

Wherever cruelty, injustice and dishonor stalk through the land, Bethlehem and Calvary bid the high-hearted cry: "You shall not pass this way!"

Whenever the soul of a nation is stirred to do a deed of honor the world moves forward with Christ.

Inserted by a
Parish of the Episcopal Church
in the City of New York

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CHINESE FRIENDSHIP FOR AMERICA

A PICTURE FROM AN OUTLOOK READER

AN ARCH ERECTED IN CHINA IN HONOR OF AMERICAN CITIZENS

This granite arch, at the entrance to a school in process of erection near Chefoo, China, has just been erected by a wealthy Chinese merchant, Liu Dze Heng. He was at one time helped by an American Consul and has since been eager to honor Americans. During the Peace Conference he planned to set up a bronze statue of Woodrow Wilson, but later decided to erect this arch to the American People instead. The inscription reads:

DEDICATED TO AND ERECTED IN HONOR OF
THE CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
OUR FRIENDS ACROSS THE SEA
MAY THERE BE ETERNAL PEACE BETWEEN THE TWO PEOPLES
LIU DZE HENG SEPTEMBER, 1921

From an Outlook subscriber in Chefoo, China

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THE BOOK TABLE

A TEST OF TASTE

NOT long ago The Outlook undertook on a moderate scale a referendum as to the literary taste and liking of its readers. The editors were confident that a list of the living authors who give the most enjoyment to the kind of men and women who read The Outlook would be a fair indication of the taste and liking of cultivated American readers generally. It was not expected that the result would agree either with the lists of big sellers or with such a choice as the professional critics might furnish. The result accords pretty well with this prediction.

What we actually did was to send blank ballots to a thousand subscribers, taking their names at random, asking each to name his or her ten favorite living authors, in the order of preference. No list of authors from which to choose was sent out with the ballot; that would have lessened the spontaneity of the expression. In collating the ballots in this office ten points were given to the first author on each list, nine to the second, and so down, ending with one point for the last author named. The figures given in the adjoining column show the sum of the points for the twenty-five authors who scored the most points. Sixty-four authors in all received each twenty points or more, a proof of wide diversity of taste and of individual independence. As was natural, the great majority of those named are writers of fiction or plays; only nine or ten of the whole number were altogether or chiefly out of that field. Notable among the writers voted for who are not novelists and are not included in the list of twenty-five are Woodrow Wilson, Alfred Noyes, James Bryce, H. E. Fosdick, Agnes Repplier, Lytton Strachey, and Wilfred Grenfell.

It may be interesting to compare our list of twenty-five with a statement as to the record-breaking sales of novels lately made at the American Library Association Convention by Mr. Herbert F. Jenkins, of the publishing firm of Little, Brown & Co. I quote from the "Writer:"

> Years ago "Richard Carvel" [by Winston Churchill] made a record of 659,000 copies sold. Now Harold Bell Wright and Gene Stratton Porter are the twin stars of the popular fiction firmament, the former with a total sale of 7,250,000 up to the first of the year, and the latter with a record of 8,132,432 up to June. The late Eleanor H. Porter's Pollyanna books, with a combined sale of 753,000, established the Pollyanna school of fiction. Zane Grey was king of best sellers of 1920, with his million copies annually. O. Henry did not live to witness the popularity of his volumes of stories—now past the 4,500,000 mark. The increasing vogue of Joseph G. Lincoln's Cape Cod stories has resulted in a demand for approximately 2,500,000 copies. The American sales alone of E. Phillips Oppenheim exceed 2,000,000 copies; while Mary Roberts Rinehart is in the 300,000 a year class.

Of the authors named by Mr. Jenkins four are in our list of twenty-five favorites, two are not living, and two (Zane Grey and E. P. Oppenheim) fell below the twenty-five in vote-getting attraction.

The reader of this article may find some entertainment and critical exercise in trying to improve on the list, or rather to compare his own liking with that of other people. Using the list of sixty-four authors who received twenty points or more as a basis, and stressing the quality of enjoyment rather than reverence or belief as to what a consensus of critics would say, I ended by eliminating six names. Which they were I am not going to say! I will admit under pressure, however, that I prefer Thomas Hardy to—well, never mind whom; and that I would go a good ways in list-slaughtering to get in Owen Wister and E. V. Lucas and Joseph Hergersheimer—the last if only to include at least one example of the modernistic American novelists. Probably no two men in the world would make exactly the same list, nor would any one man stick to his own list if he re-read it thoughtfully a few months after he wrote it.

Our vote shows a remarkably even division between foreign and American writers. The list of twenty-five includes twelve American and thirteen foreign writers; the list of those who have at least twenty points includes thirty-four American and thirty foreign authors—a fairly cosmopolitan verdict.

HOW LIVING AUTHORS SCORE WITH OUTLOOK READERS

Author.	*Points.*
1. Rudyard Kipling	339
2. Booth Tarkington	255
3. H. G. Wells	248
4. Henry van Dyke	247
5. John Galsworthy	183
6. Lyman Abbott	164
7. Joseph C. Lincoln	160
8. Mary Roberts Rinehart	148
9. W. J. Locke	136
10. George Bernard Shaw	127
11. Joseph Conrad	115
12. Dorothy Canfield	115
13. Winston Churchill	112
14. J. M. Barrie	106
15. Edith Wharton	105
16. Gene Stratton Porter	97
17. Margaret Deland	91
18. Archibald Marshall	87
19. Hugh Walpole	78
20. Harold Bell Wright	78
21. Arnold Bennett	77
22. V. Blasco Ibañez	74
23. John Masefield	74
24. Irvin Cobb	72
25. Stewart Edward White	70

Who reads an American book? once asked that pontifical critic, Sydney Smith. One might nowadays retort, All Americans and most Englishmen read the worth-while American books, for the review and advertising sections of the English periodicals bristle with American titles and American authors' names. On the other hand, there is a large and steady sale of English novels and biographies on this side the ocean. The fear of the opponents of international copyright that American literary taste would decay if we couldn't swipe English fiction proved groundless. And on both sides in large measure the trash gets left behind. Only an Anglophobe is too patriotically American to lose the pleasure of reading Kipling and Wells and Walpole, although years ago I knew people who wouldn't read Dickens and Thackeray because "this country is good enough for me." And only an extreme Anglophile doesn't know that there are plenty of English novelists who are tawdry and cheap, that if we have our Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, the English have their Bertha Clay, and that if we have our "Snappy Stories" the English have their "Ally Sloper."

The scattering vote was amazing. In addition to the sixty-four authors who scored twenty points or more each, no fewer than two hundred and twenty-eight authors received votes, making two hundred and ninety-two "favorite authors" in all. To be sure, several of these "living authors" are dead, but if some one will pass on messages by ouija board no doubt Tolstoy and Jacob Abbott and Henry James and Mrs. Humphry Ward and John Fox and De Morgan and E. P. Roe will feel complimented. There is some doubt as to whether Sherlock Holmes, the favorite detective, is dead or not; anyway, one subscriber names him as a favorite living author. Many of the minority candidates are so good that an excellent list of twenty-five might be made out of them. For instance, Leonard Merrick, William McFee, St. John Ervine, John Drinkwater, Alice Brown, G. A. Birmingham, Arthur Benson, George E. Woodberry, Kate Douglas Wiggin, Mrs. Watts, W. R. Thayer, Romain Rolland, Eden Phillpotts. On the other hand, there are many doubtless estimable authors as to whose works I should pass a mighty poor examination. Perhaps the reader would like to write down offhand what he knows about W. E. Quayle, E. H. Powell, Abe Martin, C. H. Judd, H. H. Horne, Charles Goss, Lowell Thomas, Vivian Caulfield.

What kind of enjoyment do American readers look for in their reading, so far as this vote indicates? Well, one must confess that at a rapid glance at the names there is a certain incongruity of taste; thus (to take a few pairs as they stand adjacent in the list) there is not much in common between Dr. van Dyke and

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Galsworthy, or Mrs. Wharton and Mrs. Porter, or Harold Bell Wright and Arnold Bennett, or Masefield and Irvin Cobb. Yet I think that there are in this composite picture of enjoyment some negative and positive indications of a common basis in selection. For instance, there is little evidence of love for the sensual—Ibañez's books have morbid sex psychology and there are some doubtful pages in one or two of Bennett's books, but the list almost entirely is wholesome. R. W. Chambers got one vote. Where are the ultra-modernists who never tire of praising one another's cleverness? Neither is there a marked passion for sensationalism; in sales, as I have already pointed out, Zane Grey and Oppenheim are "way up" above most of our twenty-five, but they fell short of selection by a pretty large margin. On the other hand, some writers of exquisite art, as Maurice Hewlett and Thomas Hardy and Ernest Poole, were in the "also ran" class; and this indicates, I believe, that the average reader is too shy of anything he thinks may be subtle or sophisticated. There are exceptions to this—see how high Joseph Conrad stands—but in the main I think the vote is one for simplicity and directness. It is positively certain that it stands for humor or an underlying sense of humor, as you will see if you put that test mentally to each of the names.

Equally evident is the appreciation of a sympathetic instead of a sardonic or cynical view of human nature and society. That is why W. L. George didn't get in and Gene Stratton Porter did—and I for one would vote for her with both hands up because of her bird books, which have more human nature in them than most novels.

All in all, apart from a few oddities of taste, the list is sound and significant.

R. D. TOWNSEND.

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION

EUDOCIA. By Eden Phillpotts. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

The reader should not be deterred by the fact that this historical romance of Constantinople in the eleventh century begins somewhat too elaborately in its introduction and its description in its historical situation at the time. It is truly a "royal comedy," as the subtitle indicates. Eudocia is a clever and resourceful woman, as well as a widowed empress. By an extremely clever ruse, which is both amusing and feminine, she marries the man she loves, despite legal and political opposition. The situation is peculiar and also entertaining, and in its crisis it is also dramatic.

HIGHLY COLORED. By Octavius Roy Cohen. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $2.

Mr. Cohen has a special knack of making amusing titles to fit his comical but friendly stories about the colored people. One has to read "Auto-Intoxication," or "All's Swell That Ends Swell," or "The Survival of the Fattest," to recognize the aptness of the titles. Like his former books, this is funny in dialogue and even funnier in the queer twists of the events described.

MANSLAUGHTER. By Alice Duer Miller. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $2.

This seems to us decidedly the best work in fiction that its author has put forth. There are few recent American stories which combine as well as this does the interest of tense situation, sound character depiction, and straightforward, direct writing. The self-willed and imperious heroine who commits the manslaughter that gives the book its title is not spared in order to make her attractive, and yet one feels that she has fine traits and feelings despite her outstanding faults. Particularly interesting is the account of her life in prison and the way in which knowledge of the poor and unfortunate brings her to a true conception of life and breaks down finally her passionate and revengeful spirit. The court scene in the book is one of the best we have ever read and is free from the blunders which too often make such themes in fiction absurd to those who know about criminal law.

MORE TISH. By Mary Roberts Rinehart. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company. $1.75.

The further adventures of the three elderly or elderish ladies of whom Tish was the leader and instigator are quite as astonishing and amusing as those that have heretofore made us chuckle or roar. In the first of these three stories in particular Tish outdoes herself in getting into and out of hilariously exciting scrapes.

MUSIC, PAINTING, AND OTHER ARTS

GRAPHIC ARTS (THE). By Joseph Pennell. Illustrated. The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. $5.

This book is the farthest possible remove from a formal, academic treatise on its theme; its simple report of Mr. Pennell's conversational lectures, however, gives the reader an unusually complete insight into the entire subject. The vivacious and at times pugnacious nature of the comments on artists and their work keeps the reader interested to the last page. The copious illustration of the book is for the most part happily chosen.

BIOGRAPHY

LIFE OF JEAN HENRI FABRE (THE): THE ENTOMOLOGIST. 1823-1910. By the Abbé Augustin Fabre. Translated by Bernard Miall. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $2.50.

The one full and satisfying account of the life of Fabre is undoubtedly his "Souvenirs Entomologique." But that is now inaccessible in English, and when it does appear in the admirable series of which the present volume forms a part it will be formidable for the ordinary reader because of its length. It is therefore not a defect but a merit that this book is largely composed of quotations from the "Souvenirs." Perhaps the best of the many good phrases that have been made about Fabre was that of Darwin, who spoke of him as "a savant who thinks like a philosopher and writes like a poet." His personality was delightful, and the way in which he made the life of the insects a part of his own life has no exact parallel in the literature of natural history. This book brings the reader closer to Fabre the man than anything that has heretofore appeared.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

QUESTION OF ABORIGINES (THE), IN THE LAW AND PRACTICE OF NATIONS. By Alpheus Henry Snow. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $3.

This volume was prepared for the Department of State. It is a semi-official and apparently impartial and thorough treatment of the subject. It contains a full history of the circumstances which led to the organization of what is with tragical irony called "The Free States of the Congo," and a partial history of the legal relations of the United States Government with the aborigines of North America. The general legal position of both Great Britain and the United States toward aborigines is that of a guardian toward his wards. The only legal title of the aborigines to the lands over which they are found roaming by the civilized discoverers is the "title of occupancy," which is in effect title to so much of the land as is necessary for their support as a civilized community in the practice of agriculture. That this right has often been ignored or practically denied is undoubtedly true, but if not uniformly acted on it has been so often affirmed by the courts that it can properly be called a part of international law. It is interesting to note that the policy of the "Open Door" affirmed by Secretary of State John Hay in China was in 1886 affirmed by Secretary of State Frelinghuysen in Africa, while he at the same time affirmed it to be the traditional policy of the United States to avoid interference in controversies between other Powers as well as alliances with foreign nations. In brief, the United States has depended for its influence in European affairs upon moral, not military, power. In that respect our present position in the Washington Conference is in harmony with our past. As a history of our principles and policy in dealing with aborigines this volume is of special interest and value at this time.

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION

HISTORIC HOUSES OF SOUTH CAROLINA. By Harriette Kershaw Leiding. Illustrated. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. $10.

This account of South Carolina's fine old houses is so interesting and complete that the reader is led to regret that it could not have received photographic illustration of real distinction. The pictures, while numerous, in many cases fail to bring out the real charm of these historic mansions. Nevertheless the book leaves an impression of dignity befitting its subject.

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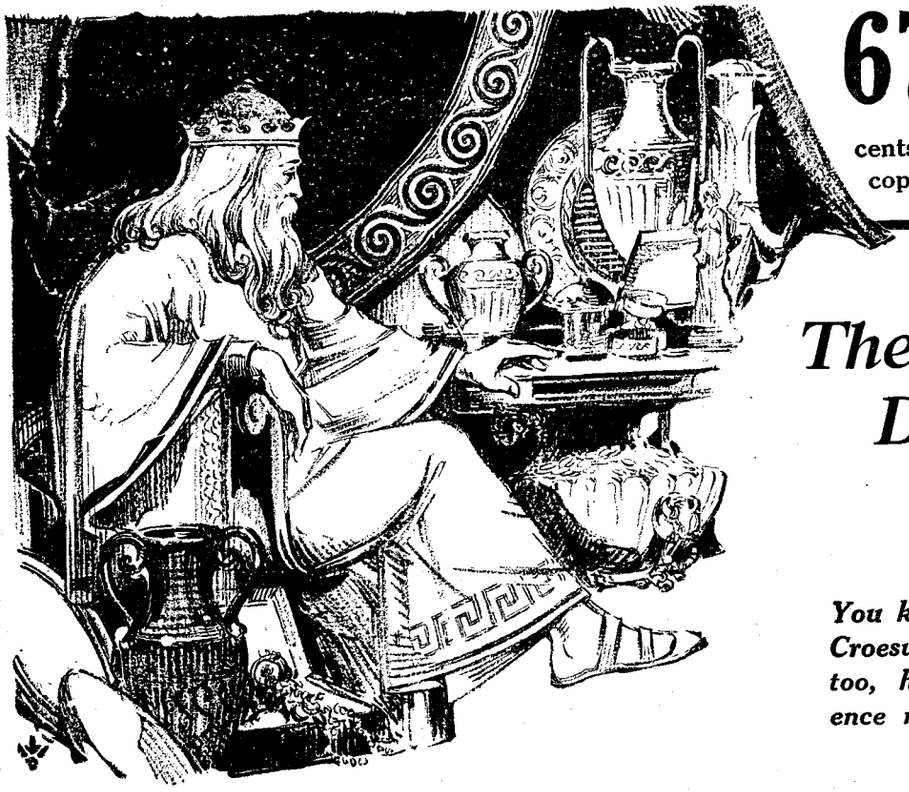

67% reduction on Wells' Outline of History. And you can pay for it, if you like, at the rate of only a few cents a month. But you must reserve your copy by clipping the coupon now—today.

The First Disarmament Conference

You know the saying—"As rich as Croesus." Did you know that Croesus, too, held a Disarmament Conference more than 2,500 years ago?

WITH his chariots, his wives and his armies, Croesus the Magnificent marched against Cyrus, King of Persia.

He was defeated; Cyrus threatened to burn him alive.

And there, in the very shadow of death, the two kings held one of the first recorded discussions on the monstrous folly of war.

"Croesus, tell me who, of all men, was it who persuaded thee to march upon my land and so become an enemy to me instead of a friend?" Cyrus asked.

"O King," said Croesus "the cause of this was the god of the Hellenes, who incited me to march with my army. For no one is so senseless as to choose of his own will war rather than peace, since in peace the sons bury their fathers, but in war the fathers bury their sons."—(Wells' Outline of History, page 274.)

So the Present Repeats and Repeats the Past

There are just two kinds of men and women. There are those who know nothing about the past, to whom every new event comes unexpected. And there are those who have read history, who understand that every modern happening has its counterpart in the earlier story of the race. Such men make fewer mistakes; for they form sounder judgments; they are prepared in advance for coming events and are not taken unawares. They know that no knowledge pays such tremendous dividends as a knowledge of the past. For the present only repeats and repeats again what men have lived through before.

H. G. WELLS' "Outline of History"

Now Offered You at One-Third the Original Price

A history that goes back 100,000,000 years—that traces man's rude beginnings 500,000 years ago—that follows him down through the prehistoric ages to the Babylon of Nebuchadnezzar, the Athens of Pericles, the Egypt of Cleopatra, the Asia of Genghis Khan, the France of Napoleon, the England of Gladstone, the America of today, through the Great War and on into the future United States of the World—that gives ALL history as one story—*that* is Wells'.

"The man who finishes this volume will be an educated man, however much, however little he knew when he started."—*Baltimore Evening Sun.*

There you have it in a sentence—the reason why 250,000 men and women have paid $10.50 for Wells' Outline and felt they were getting it cheap. The Outline is more than a history—it is an education—the orderly knowledge of human progress which men go to college four years to get—and often come away without.

Voluntarily Wells has slashed his royalties 85% and entered into a contract with the REVIEW OF REVIEWS by which one edition of the Outline can be offered to Americans—to you—at a fraction of the former price.

Think of it—the original plates, corrected by Wells himself and printed in one handy thin-paper volume instead of two.

This means we must get quantity prices on printing and paper; but it means, most important of all, that we

Must Know How Many to Print

Shall the edition be 50,000? Or 100,000? Or 500,000? We must know now.

As the New Republic truly says: "*The Outline is too big even for publishers' superlatives.*" Without superlatives, therefore, let us say very earnestly: If you want the opportunity of examining Wells' Outline *free* in your own home for a week, do not lay this page down until you have made your reservation by clipping the coupon.

And The REVIEW of REVIEWS Too

For Thirty Years the Standard of Usefulness and Authority

Where Wells' story leaves off, the Review of Reviews takes up the record of human achievement. His is the history of the past; the Review of Reviews records and interprets for you the story of today. It is fitting that the two should be joined together; and only by joining them can we make the remarkable offer detailed on the coupon below.

OUTL. 12-14-21

Review of Reviews Co.
30 Irving Place
New York City

Send me *on approval*, charges paid by you, Wells' Outline of History, in the latest revised edition ***at the special price of $3.50.*** Also enter my subscription to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for one full year, at its regular price—$4. I will either send you 50c in 5 days and $1 a month thereafter for 7 months, or I will return the Wells' History within a week, send you 25c for the first copy of the magazine delivered, and cancel this order. (For the more luxurious leather binding, add 3 more payments.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

OCCUPATION.....

REVIEW OF REVIEWS CO., 30 IRVING PLACE, N.Y. ***For full cash with order, send only $6.50***

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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

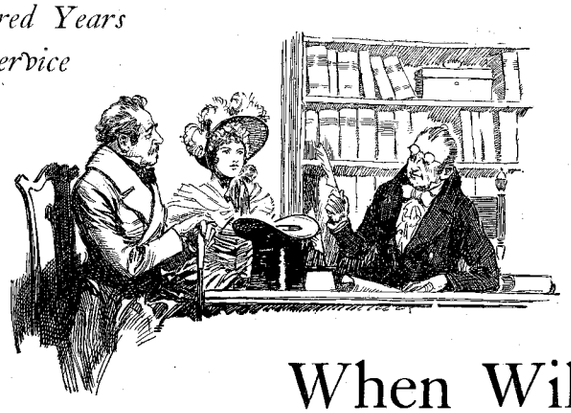
The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. All letters of inquiry should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York.

READJUSTMENT AND WAGES

A CONTRACTOR made the statement recently that out of every dollar expended for the erection of a dwelling ninety cents went to labor. The cost of building a house is divided into two parts, labor and materials. The owner, on the face of it, does not pay nine times as much for the labor required as for the materials, but when he stops to figure how much of the cost of the materials is actually a labor cost it is easy to see that the contractor's statement is not far from wrong. Take the matter of bricks; the clay and other substances which go to make up a brick are intrinsically worth almost nothing, but the cost of the labor necessary to make these materials into a brick is a considerable item. So with cement, plaster, lumber, and all the other things which go into the making of a house.

The cost of the human effort required to furnish us with the things we need is what largely determines the price we must pay for those things. Prices are more dependent upon wages than upon any other item. If wages go up, the increase must

The Trust Company—
A Hundred Years
of Service



When Wills Were Signed With Quills

IN the days before the railroads, the telegraph, and other great developments, there was born an idea far-reaching in its power for human service.

That idea—which is now in its hundredth year of service—was the principle of corporate trusteeship.

Before there were trust companies, estates and trusts were, of necessity, administered by individuals.

With conditions growing more complex, there came a great need for a system of trusteeship that would be above individual limitations—that would be sound and enduring. And the trust company came into being.

The trust company is peculiarly a product of American financial genius, and it has reached its greatest development in America.

Today, there are more than 2300 trust companies in the United States, with resources aggregating more than twelve billion dollars.

The Guaranty Trust Company offers every service of the modern trust company—acting as executor, trustee, and in all trust capacities, for individuals and corporations.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York

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be included in the price the consumer has to pay for the finished product. It is conceivable that the increase in wages may make necessary so high a price for the finished product that it is beyond the reach of the consumer and he is unable to buy. Such a state of affairs brings about a slackening in demand, and unemployment results. Under these circumstances high wages defeat their own ends and the wage-earners themselves are adversely affected.

To illustrate this point, suppose it costs twice as much now to build a house as it did ten years ago; a man with $10,000 to invest in houses can build but one $10,000 house, whereas ten years ago he could have built two houses just like it for the same amount of money. On the face of it this may not seem to affect labor, because it is getting more for its services; but the point is that only one-half as many houses will be built, only one-half as much labor will be employed, and, due to the scarcity of houses, rents are bound to be higher. Labor pays rent just like other people, and it can thank itself in some measure for the house rents it is obliged to pay at present. And even if labor gets as much money for one $10,000 house as it did for two which cost $5,000, it should remember that it is only employed half the time. With production cut in half, prices are bound to go up and the standard of living down.

The readjustment of prices to more reasonable levels is one of the most pressing problems before the world today. And the main difficulty is that, while prices have fallen materially in certain lines, in others they are being stubbornly maintained at high levels. Raw materials are much cheaper than they were. So are farm products.

Now both raw materials and farm products brought extremely high prices during the war, due principally to the enormous demand for them on the part of the European countries. But the war is over and Europe's production of foodstuffs is almost back to normal again, so that the necessity of buying food from the United States is greatly lessened. Further, due to the disorganized state of affairs in Europe, it is estimated that the purchasing power of the European peoples is less than one-third of what it was before the war. When it is realized that there are three hundred million people in Europe, it does not require an excess of understanding to appreciate that this loss of purchasing power must seriously affect industry and trade throughout all the world.

The law of supply and demand is at work as usual, and just at present is making itself felt with more than ordinary vigor. The American farmers are one class of the community who are sadly hurt by the decline in the price of their products. Farmers comprise not only a large percentage of our population, but are a class upon whose purchasing power the remainder of the country cannot help but be dependent. But, like the peoples of Europe, the farmers' purchasing power is much lower than it was. Of course the farm-

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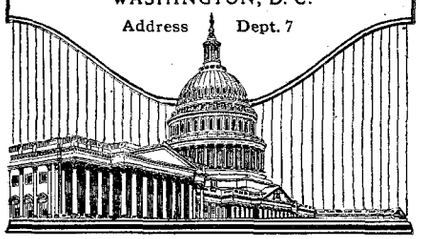

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ers themselves are affected, but the point to bear in mind is that what affects them affects everybody else. Just as the impaired purchasing power of Europe affects the industry and trade of the whole world, so the impaired purchasing power of the farmers of the United States affects the industry and trade of the remainder of the country.

The farmers' business has been pretty well readjusted, and the fact that their products are bringing lower prices means of course that their incomes are less than formerly, so that they are unable to buy many of the things they require the prices of which have not fallen to any appreciable extent. With farm products and raw materials showing a decided drop, it is silly to think for a moment that the price of manufactured goods can be kept at present levels. No country can prosper if one class of its citizens is expected to charge low prices for their products and the other members of the community are unwilling to accept low prices themselves.

With purchasing power declining throughout the country, naturally there is a corresponding decline in the demand for manufactured goods. Merchants can scarcely be expected to order articles their customers cannot buy. The natural result of this condition is a lessening in the demand for labor to produce these goods. It is therefore foolish for the labor organizations to attempt to maintain an artificial market for the services of labor. By keeping wages abnormally high the price of finished products will be in proportion, and the public has not the money to buy them. Unemployment results, industries are operated on a part-time basis, and general business disorganization becomes the order of the day. The economic effects of such a condition affect capital and labor, rich and poor; no one can escape them. And what is the use of labor demanding high wages if there is no work to be had?

One hears a great deal nowadays about the high cost of transportation, of the important part freight rates play in the cost of living. Freight rates are high undoubtedly, and undoubtedly they do play a big part in adding to the cost of everything which must be transported from producer to consumer. Business is calling upon the railways to reduce rates. The railways themselves realize that prevailing freight rates are hurting business, but every one knows that many of the railways are making barely enough to exist, and how can they afford to cut down on their revenues without a corresponding cut in their expenses? The total of wages paid by the railway systems of this country increased during the war from something like a billion and a half dollars a year to more than three billion five hundred million dollars. Freight rates have never shown a corresponding increase, and net earnings have dropped alarmingly. Equipment has so increased in cost that the carriers have been unable to buy, their rolling stocks have depreciated and deterio-

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rated, and all good business men know that it is a fatal policy to allow the physical properties of any going concern to run down. Unreasonably high wages are at the root of these evils, and if the public is demanding lower transportation costs, the public should also demand that labor assume its share of the responsibility of bringing them down.

The case of the railways is cited because they are the outstanding example of what is going on in all industry. Suppose the railway brotherhoods agreed to wage reductions, what would happen? Well, freight rates could be cut and goods could be shipped more cheaply; consequently they could be sold more cheaply, more people could buy, the demand for goods would be greater, business would pick up, there would be less unemployment, more people would have money to spend, and prosperity would result. It is an endless chain, and the important link in the chain is wages. Some day perhaps the labor organizations will realize that wages are not measured in terms of dollars but by what can be bought with them. Suppose, to take a hypothetical case, that, owing to the cost of the labor required to make it, a suit of clothes costs $50. Suppose an employee of a railway receives $50 a week in wages and uses one week's pay to purchase this suit. Suppose, on the other hand, that wages in the clothing industry go down so that it becomes possible to sell this same suit for $35. If the railway employee has his wages cut to $35 a week, he can still buy this same suit with his week's wages. Is he any worse off than he was before?

The farmers' incomes have been cut, the incomes of many classes of society have been cut. The prices of what these people want to buy must be lowered to correspond with the prices of what they want to sell. Society is so delicately arranged and organized in the modern state that it is absurd to expect one portion of it to accept sacrifices and have none made by the others. They must be made by every one before we can hope to have general prosperity again. If this fact were appreciated and acted upon, the process of readjustment would not be particularly painful. But many people do not appreciate it, and, while they cannot escape the economic laws eventually, if they persist in being blind to them they will prolong the present conditions for such a time as seriously to hurt industry generally, the community as a whole, and themselves as well.

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FANCY shelled peanuts, 4 lbs. $1 prepaid. Crisp, crunchy, delicious. Great fun roasting them. Recipes for candies and salted peanuts included. Chesterfield Plantation, Norfolk, Va.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

ARITHMETIC AND FUN. Does your child have trouble with arithmetic? Do you want him to learn extraordinarily fast? A wonderful invention gets him through in one-fourth the usual time. Children wild about it. Delightful Christmas present. Send $1 for DRILL-TEST. Tell the child's age and grade. Money back if not satisfied. Educational Device Co., 527 West 125th St., New York.

WHIFF from the Maine woods. Cretonne covered real fir balsam pillow. $1 by parcel post. Mrs. Wallace Weston, Madison, Me.

GREETING CARDS

SEND for our Christmas card assortment. The designs are unique and artistic, the greetings clever and appropriate. $1 assortment, 20 five cent cards, or 10 ten cent cards. H. F. Rowe, Oneonta, N. Y.

UNIQUE engraved Christmas card. Twelve cents. Anna Wildman, The Clinton, Philadelphia.

KNITTED SILK NECKWEAR

FOR MEN—THE GIFT SUPERB. Knitted silk neckwear and mufflers. Luxurious quality, beautiful colors, wear resisting. From maker to you at real savings. Send for illustrated brochure. Orders filled day received. The Silcrofters, 1218-A Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HELP WANTED

Professional Situations

WANTED—Cook for private family. References required. Salary expected. F. M. L., 330 N. 9th St., Lebanon, Pa.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Capable nurse or governess to take care of healthy four year old boy during absence of parents from February to May. Position open now. New York interview if desired. Charles A. Mills, Reading, Pa.

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED, in girls' home school, experienced housekeeper, good buyer, and planner of meals. Write details concerning training, experience, health. References required. 751, Outlook.

WORKING housekeeper to take charge of home and act as companion to elderly woman. Address Bonnie Brook, Brewster, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

SECRETARY-stenographer, young woman, college graduate, desires position. Experienced and competent. References. 765, Outlook.

YOUNG woman desires part time position as secretary to professional person. 764, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

HIGH class German, graduate nurse, good traveler, without relatives, excellent manager of households, useful companion, lady or gentleman. Unquestionable references. 653, Outlook.

NURSE—Practical, gentlewoman. Mental or semi-invalid case. Permanent. 755, Outlook.

REFINED Southern woman, experienced practical nurse, desires position as companion to elderly person or to take care of invalid or semi-invalid. References. 756, Outlook.

YOUNG woman desires position as companion, governess, or assistant in the home. Experienced and capable. References exchanged. 769, Outlook.

GENTLEWOMAN desires position as companion or any position of trust. Willing to make herself generally useful. Accustomed to children. New York City or suburb. References. 763, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

GOVERNESS-tutor or companion desires position after January 1. Children under fourteen preferred. References. 748, Outlook.

TEACHER, seven years' experience, private teaching. Highest recommendations. 757, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

TRUNKS, BAGS, SUITCASES. Why pay two middlemen profits? Buy from factory direct. Send for free catalog. Monarch Trunk Factory, Spring Valley, Ill.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will shop for you, services free. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

WANTED—Invalid, defective, or elderly people to board. W., Pawling, N. Y.

HIGHLY cultured young lady in France wishes to come to America if you will pay her fare here. She will work for you for half wages until she pays you back. Has good education. Can teach French, Spanish, or English. Loves children. Can act as governess or lady companion. Very cheerful disposition. References of quality. 747, Outlook.

ADOPTION home, Protestant, in Connecticut, for attractive, promising six year old girl of American parentage. 752, Outlook.

WANTED—Lantern slides of Palestine. Lyman, Keuka Park, N. Y.

EXPERT dietitian and two graduate nurses in delightful bungalow will take convalescent or semi-invalids for winter. Write J. B. Rich, Seabreeze, Fla.

WOMAN of judgment and experience desires care of motherless or delicate child, from 2 to 12 years, in her attractive home (South winters). Child would have every advantage and careful supervision. 766, Outlook.

TEACHER of exceptional children in public schools will take into her home two or three backward children. $20 week includes home and schooling. 759, Outlook.

CULTURED woman, experienced traveler, open for engagement to conduct party to Honolulu. 760, Outlook.

WOMAN of business experience would like to accompany elderly woman or couple to California for the winter. Small remuneration and expenses. References. 761, Outlook.

BOYS wanted. 500 boys wanted to sell The Outlook each week. No investment necessary. Write for selling plan, Carrier Department, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

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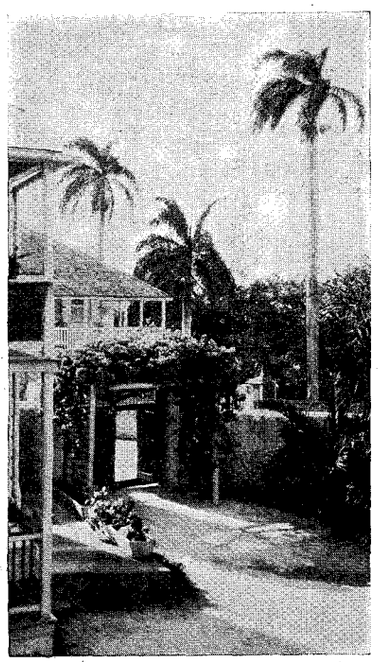

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BY THE WAY

AMONG curious "foot-notes to history" is the following from a recently published desk book called "Who? When? Where? What?" "Ferguson, Patrick (1744–1780), British soldier; invented breech-loading rifle, 1776; spared Washington's life at Brandywine, by declining to fire at one on duty whose back was turned; fell at King's Mountain, S. C." This appreciation fails to take account of the fact that Washington seemed to have a "charmed life" and that the British soldier might have fired and missed, as many other marksmen did during the Revolutionary War.

An unusual epitaph, a subscriber writes, is to be found in the Cathedral in Chester, England. It celebrates the virtues of a certain chorister in this fashion: "Here lieth, in peaceful security, the Remains of Wm. Space who quitted this earthly stage in 1785. He served as a chorister in this Cathedral, and was allowed to have one of the strongest and finest-toned bass voices in the Kingdom."

Richard Washburn Child, the new Ambassador to Italy, and well known as the author of several volumes of short stories, was asked how he wrote his stories; he replied, according to the "Writer:" "I do it like this: I go into a room. I sit down at a desk. In front of me I put a pile of perfectly good, blank, clean paper. Then I say to myself, 'Write, damn you, write!' And I stay there till I've written something. That's the secret." His first successful short story, he is reported to have said, was rejected twelve times before it was accepted.

Another successful author, the "Writer" says, once vainly tried to sell some of his best East Indian tales for $50 apiece. Now he can command $5,000 for the American rights of a short story. Needless to say, this is Rudyard Kipling. "When his rate reached a shilling a word," the "Writer" says, "a man sent him a shilling postal order with a request for a sample return. Kipling replied with the word 'Thanks.'"

Apropos of "unfortunate remarks," a subscriber writes, a shining example was that of a minister who was supplying a country church. He began the service by saying, "As there is no choir, let the congregation rise and sing, Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

In answer to the question, Who is the oldest man or woman still actively at work? a reader sends a newspaper article stating that James L. Holden, of Aurora, Illinois, is now approaching his ninetieth birthday and is still spending most of his time traveling in his occupation as a railway insurance adjuster. He has been following an active business life for seventy-five years, mostly in the insurance business, in the course of which he has traveled over 1,600,000 miles. At one time—back in 1865—his health failed, tuberculosis threatening to develop. At the present time he is so hearty and energetic that he thinks nothing of a journey (recently undertaken) from Chicago to St. Paul, thence to Montreal, then on to his home town in New Hampshire, then, after a two-day rest, to New York City, to transact some business there.

As to aged active men, a subscriber says that in the town of Milford, Massachusetts, lives Mr. R. C. Eldridge, jeweler, who has been in business at the same location sixty-four years. "Mr. Eldridge is eighty-six years of age and takes active charge of his store. He is the first proprietor on the street in the morning. Besides taking charge of his personal business Mr. Eldridge has been the only president of the local co-operative bank, for many years director in various enterprises, and at different times the holder of all the offices of one of the local churches."

The great Skoda gun works at Pilsen (now spelled Plzen), Czechoslovakia, where during the war countless formidable howitzers were turned out, have now, according to a London "Sphere" correspondent, been transformed into a factory that is mainly devoted to producing implements of peace. "For nearly four hours," he says, "I walked through 1,500 acres of busy works. I saw obsolete guns put in the melting furnaces; I saw enormous heaps of shrapnel balls destined for smelting and for making plows; I saw railway engines and railway wheels—I never saw so many wheels before." Skoda still makes some guns, however, the "Sphere" correspondent found—huge ones seventy-five tons in weight and fifty feet long, marked "Skoda, 1921." Although Plzen was once "the world's beer capital," the vast Skoda works dwarf the present-day breweries.

A learned physician, writing in the "Medical Record" about ancient medical practice, resurrects this amusing observation from a letter written at Tusculum by Cicero to his friend Gallo: "I am thinking of staying here until I get better, for I have lost my body and my soul; but if I drive off the disease, I shall easily get those back."

The death of Lacey Baker, for many years organist of New York churches, the New York "Evening Post" says, recalls a story told of his offhand ways. The Bishop of Central New York visited his church one Sunday, and Baker, English to the core, addressed him as "My Lord," until the American prelate expostulated.

"We don't use such titles over here," he explained.

"But what shall I call you?" inquired Baker.

"Call me anything you like," and the Bishop went about the duties of the day. When he met the organist before the evening service he was greeted with:

"Hello, Central!"

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